

THE American Girl

JULY 1949

20 cents a copy



Are you in the know?



Which should be your hairdo guide?

- ☐ Your own type
- ☐ Your favorite actress
- ☐ What your crowd's wearing

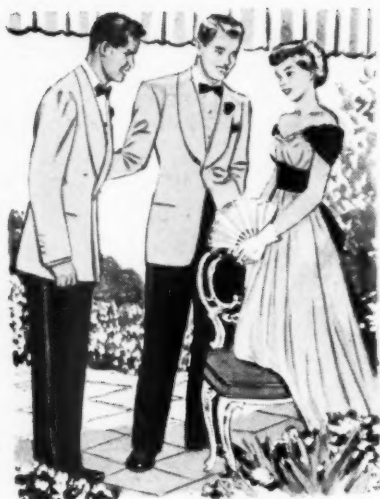
When groping for a new hairdo, maybe you'd follow the fad-mad crowd—or hitch your noggin to your favorite star. Think twice! According to a famous Paris stylist, your hairdo should suit your own type. Your kind of face . . . your kind of personality! Different girls have different needs in sanitary protection, too. That's why Kotex offers you 3 *absorbencies* to choose from. Which one is practically tailor-made for you? Try Regular, Junior, Super—and see!



In dining cars, what's a good plan?

- ☐ Freeze strangers
- ☐ Make new friends
- ☐ Bring a book

Traveling alone? Train etiquette doesn't say nay to exchanging polite, impersonal small talk. Don't think you must clam up . . . or form a lifelong friendship. Use good judgment. If in doubt, *read* while waiting for your meal. Helps ward off unwelcome chatter! On certain days, good judgment tells you to keep on the cautious side with Kotex. For Kotex gives you *extra* protection . . . has an exclusive *safety center* that guards you, at home and "abroad"!



If you didn't hear the name clearly—

- ☐ Say so
- ☐ Let it pass
- ☐ Repeat it anyway

See what happens when a friend *mumbles* introductions? You didn't get the name! Well, say so, rather than ignore or garble it. Even if his monicker's Schnicklefritz, he'll expect you to remember—and pronounce it right. (You'll be glad you did, next time you meet!) And to meet *any* situation with assurance, "that" time of the month, choose Kotex. Why? Because those special, *flat pressed ends* don't cause revealing outlines. Let Kotex be your poise-preserver!



When you're a house-guest, should you —

- ☐ Follow your whims
- ☐ Fit into the plans
- ☐ Forget about clock-watching

To be a really *welcome* guest, consider your hostess instead of your whims. If a picnic's planned—go, and have fun. Even if you'd rather dress up for dancing. And throughout your visit, keep clock-conscious, so you won't be late for meals or curfew. What-

ever the plans, you can be *comfortable* regardless of your calendar—by choosing the new Kotex. It's the napkin made to stay soft while you wear it; gives you *downy softness that holds its shape*. You're always so at ease with Kotex!



More women choose **KOTEX**^{*}
than all other sanitary napkins

3 ABSORBENCIES: REGULAR, JUNIOR, SUPER



Which deodorant would you decide on?

- ☐ A cream
- ☐ A powder
- ☐ A liquid

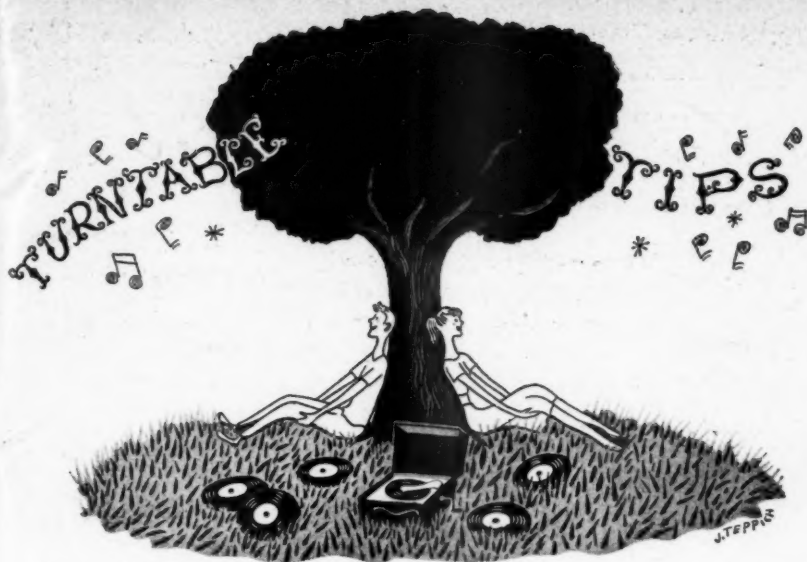
Granted you're in the know about napkins . . . what about *deodorants* for napkin use? Fact is, while creams and liquids will do for everyday daintiness—yet, for "those" days a *powder* deodorant's best—sprinkled freely on sanitary napkins. That's because a powder has no moisture-resistant base; doesn't slow up absorption. And soft, soothing *Quest Powder* is made especially for napkin use.

Being unscented, Quest Deodorant Powder doesn't just mask odors. Quest *destroys* them. Safely. *Positively*. To avoid offending, buy a can of Quest Powder today!



Quest
Deodorant
Powder

Ask for it by name



by CARL BOSLER

RECOMMENDED RECORDS

Popular

Some Enchanted Evening . . . Perry Como . . . Victor . . . Perry portrays the subdued romantic mood of this number-one "South Pacific" ballad to perfection. The ease and relaxation of his singing style is nicely mirrored by the accompanying Mitchell Ayers orchestra.

Once And For Always . . . Why Can't You Behave . . . Jo Stafford . . . Capitol . . . Engaging tunes, plus romance-laden lyrics, plus slick Stafford styling, plus impeccable orchestral backing spun by Paul Weston add up to one of the most pleasurable pairings among current releases.

Cheek To Cheek . . . Ziggy Elman . . . MGM . . . Here's a refreshing arrangement of a memorable tune with a beat that will set your toes tapping from the first colorful splash of sound. The sharp, solid brass reflects Ziggy's big-toned trumpeting in an impressive demonstration of musicianship.

Ball Hal . . . Peggy Lee . . . Capitol . . . Peggy's sultry intonation lends just the right touch to this haunting, Polynesian-flavored song of native romance. Dave Barbour's band provides a dramatic setting for the softly sinuous vocal.

Wonderful Guy . . . Fran Warren . . . Victor . . . Bright-voiced Fran turns her versatile talents to good advantage on this melodic, up-tempo waltz. Her zestful, spirited performance gets a deft assist from Henri René and his men.

Wash That Man Outta My Hair . . . Jo Stafford . . . Capitol . . . Jo captures the humorous cynicism of this show stopper with her delightfully indignant delivery. The Starlighters join Jo in the shampoo session with gratifying results.

If You Stub Your Toe On The Moon . . . King Cole Trio . . . Capitol . . . Here's a pleasant bit of consolation for those who are nursing shattered dreams. Nat Cole does his usual outstanding job on the vocal and the Trio continues its winning ways with another high-ranking musical performance that is most satisfying.

Bop

The recent bop boom has brought a swarm of excellent releases too numerous for individual attention. We've listed the pick of the crop with a brief note on each for your perusal.

Always . . . Capitol . . . Dave Lambert's choristers indulge in some surprising, double-jointed vocal tricks.

Body And Soul . . . Victor . . . Turbulent tenor saxing as the famed Charlie Ventura ventures forth.

Little Boy Bop Go Blow Your Horn . . . Capitol . . . Prize pickings on the guitar by Dave Barbour spark this one.

Professor Bop . . . Capitol . . . Believe it or not, here's bop performed on the French horn!

Father Knickerbopper . . . Columbia . . . Chubby Jackson and company in an uninhibited bop instrumental.

The Way You Look Tonight . . . Capitol . . . An eerie vocal presentation of this old favorite by June Christy.

Concert

Bartok: Sonata No. 1, for violin and piano. Long neglected because of its radical departure from accepted tonalities, Bartok's music finally is winning deserved recognition. In this commendable "first," Victor presents violinist Yehudi Menuhin and pianist Adolph Baller who fulfill their roles brilliantly. The general character of the work is one of turbulence, expressed in driving rhythmic patterns and intense, passionate themes. It makes an excellent addition to your record library. (Victor.)

Mendelssohn: Symphony No. 4, George Szell, the Cleveland Orchestra. The charming "Italian" Symphony is notable for its breadth and precision. The melodious movements range from the solemnity of a religious procession to the gaiety of a lively Italian dance. Szell interprets Mendelssohn's delightful impressions of a year spent in Italy with fine clarity and a great deal of force. (Columbia.)

THE END

THE NEW SENSATION . . .
ACROSS THE NATION

DUNGAREES IN Color

Now you can wear your dungarees at the campus, in the store, on the boardwalk. Their exciting iridescent colors, long-lasting denim, and smart styling, will give you many months of satisfaction. Maximum shrinkage 1%.

SIZES 10 to 20

2.95

Postage Prepaid Except on C.O.D.'s
Send For FREE BROCHURE Describing denim shorts and pedal pushers.

NAVY BLUE SURF BLUE TEAL BLUE

FREE: Your name embroidered on the front left pocket

THE LOLLY SHOP • PATERSON, N. J.
Please send me the following dungarees:

Quantity	Size	Color

C.O.D. ☐ MONEY ORDER ☐ CHECK ☐

Name _____
Address _____
Name to be Embroidered _____
Money refunded if not completely satisfied.

**"The MONEY I Make Selling—
COLONIAL CHRISTMAS CARDS
Comes in Handy!"**

Earn enough for a new coat, radio, vacation or Christmas cash, showing Colonial Christmas Cards to folks you know. It's easy. Everyone wants NAME-IMPRINTED Christmas Folders at 50¢ for \$1 and up. Each order pays you well!

MAKE UP TO 100% ON EASY SALES

. . . of big-value Christmas and Everyday Assortments. Brand New PLASTIC Christmas Cards sell on sight. Many other easy sellers, including Personal Stationery, Imprinted Napkins. Big Money plan for clubs, churches, individuals. Get FREE Imprint Samples and Assortment on approval. Write, **COLONIAL STUDIOS, Inc., Dept. L-44** 842 E. SUMNER STREET, HOLYoke, MASS.

SWANKY Moccasins • Seams!

Beauty! Comfort! Service! All the rage! Stylish full grain ELK COW-HIDE with SURE GRIP COMP. Soles. Easy to assemble. **Make Your Own - Ideal GIFTS!** No Tools—No Needles—KIT contains all. Sizes—Girls 4, 5, 6, 7, 8, 9, 10, 11, 12, 13, 14, 15, 16, 17, 18, 19, 20. Colors: Brown, Red, Green, White. Order Several Pairs! TODAY! Only **\$2.75**

WILDER & COMPANY 1038 Crosby St. Dept. B-7 Chicago 10, Ill.

Take This Easy Step To

BIG MONEY!

Sell CHRISTMAS CARDS

Plastic Cards for Christmas and Everyday. Also lovely EM-BOSSED Christmas Cards WITH NAME. Sell themselves at 50¢ for \$1.25, up. Amazing \$1 "Southern Beauty" Assortment of 21 Christmas Cards pays you up to \$10! Complete line of fast-sellers. Write for Samples on approval. **SOUTHERN GREETING CARD CO.** 216 South Pauline Street, Dept. C-5, MEMPHIS 4, TENN.

How You
Can Make
\$50
Quickly!



SHOW *Chilton* CHRISTMAS GREETINGS and Everyday Assortments

Extra money can make a big difference in a girl's life. And it's easy to get! Just show schoolmates, parents, neighbors, and others these lovely Chilton Xmas and Everyday Assortments of Greeting Cards, Gift Wraps, "Plastics," Stationery, Notes, Novelties, etc. Sales of 100 "Prize" 21-card \$1 Xmas feature boxes bring you a profit of \$50.00. No risk or investment.

FREE SAMPLES 35 Exquisite Cards

3 Folders Name Imprinted Personal Xmas Cards, Lillian Grow Imprinted Notes, and "Friendly Thoughts" Stationery.

CHILTON PERSONAL XMAS CARDS WITH NAME IMPRINTED are in astounding demand. Chilton offers several sell-on-sight lines, ranging from *Super*, 40 for \$1 to *Deluxe*, 25 for \$1.95. Also Lillian Grow Imprinted Notes, 40 for \$1. Free samples of all these — plus a gorgeous display of "Friendly Thoughts" Stationery — are yours for the asking.

EXPERIENCE NOT NECESSARY. Your success is assured. We send you free "The Chilton Plan," a valuable booklet of selling tips. With profits up to 100% plus bonus, you will earn more than you thought possible. You take no risk. Chilton guarantees to refund money on all unsold cards.

SEND NO MONEY. With the 35 Free Samples, we will send you "on approval" the famous "Prize" and novel "Starlettes" Xmas Assortments.

Feature Box
"PRIZE"
Xmas Greetings
... 21 Cards



Sensational
New "STARLETTES"
... 16 Cards

MAIL COUPON TODAY

Chilton Greetings Co.
147 Essex St., Boston 11, Mass., Dept. C-17
Send at once 35 FREE SAMPLES. Also, on approval feature "Prize" and "Starlettes" Xmas Boxes, with selling tips, "The Chilton Plan."

Name.....
Address.....
City.....Zone.....
State.....

THE *American Girl*

CONTENTS for JULY, 1949

FICTION

Old-Timer	Marion Garthwaite	5
Second Rater	Lee Knight	8
Journey for Pat, Part II	Frances Fitzpatrick Wright	14

ARTICLES

Model Career	Helen Gregutt	10
Bringing Up Kitty	Edward Faust	12
Coining a Hobby	Hazel H. Schneider	13
Backstage With a Star	Alden Derby	16
Home Soda Fountain (Recipes)	Judith Miller	17
Why Not Build a Bookcase?	Mike Norris	18

FASHION AND GOOD LOOKS

Sheer Illusion		19
Daisy Colors—Yellow and White	Frances Koltun	20
Cotton Coolers (Patterns)		22
No Beauty to Burn	Mary Parker	24
Teen Shop Talk	Jonni Burke	28
Simplicity Itself		40
Our July Cover		49

FEATURES

Turntable Tips	Carl Bosler	3
A Penny for Your Thoughts		26
"A" for Accessories		32
Crossword Puzzle	Dr. Harry Langman	34
New Soap From Old	Ely Maxwell	36
All Over the Map		38
Speaking of Movies	Carol Crane	42
Books	Marjorie Cinta	44
Jokes		48
In Step With the Times	Lloyd Weldon	50

Cover photograph by Ozzie Sweet

ESTHER R. BIEN, Editor

PRISCILLA A. SLADE, Managing Editor
RUTH BAKER BOWMAN, Associate Editor
FRANCES L. KOLTUN, Associate Editor
CAROL DANCIS, Associate Editor

MARJORIE CINTA, Associate Editor
PHIL HUMMERSTONE, Art Director
MARY R. IRONS, Editorial Assistant
FREDERIC F. AUSTIN, Business and
Circulation Manager

EDWARD C. WARREN, Advertising Manager

MRS. C. VAUGHAN FERGUSON, President, Girl Scouts Mrs. PAUL RITTENHOUSE, National Director
MRS. ALFRED R. BACHRACH, Chairman, American Girl Committee

SUBSCRIPTION PRICES: \$2.00 for one year, \$3.00 for two years. Foreign and Canadian, \$6.00 extra a year for postage, \$1.20 for two years. Remit by money orders for foreign or Canadian subscriptions.

Copyright, 1949, Girl Scouts of the U. S. A., in the United States and Canada. Reprinting or adaptation for radio or other use not permitted except by special authorization. Re-entered as second-class matter, June 29, 1944, at the Post Office at New York, N. Y., under the Act of March 3, 1879. Acceptance for mailing at special rate of postage provided for in section 1103, Act of October 3, 1917, authorized November 17, 1921.

ADVERTISING REPRESENTATIVES: Dwight H. Early, 100 North La Salle Street, Chicago 2, Illinois; The Richard Ralston Company, Monadnock Building, San Francisco 5, California

FOR ALL GIRLS—PUBLISHED MONTHLY BY GIRL SCOUTS OF THE U.S.A.

155 East 44th Street, New York 17, New York
Send Forms 3578 and 3579 to McCall Street, Dayton 1, Ohio

VOLUME XXXII

Member Audit Bureau of Circulations

NUMBER VII

JULY, 1949



Old-Timers

by Marion Garthwaite

MARCIA was trying various ways of draping back the canvas flaps at the rear of the covered wagon she was making for the Old-Timers' parade. Her brother Bob was hammering busily inside, when the rest of her family came trooping out to the barn to see how she was coming along.

"Now, that's not bad," Mr. Allison said heartily. "Not bad at all."

Marcia squinted anxiously at the canvas stretched taut over the hoops. "Faint praise isn't enough, Dad. I need encouragement. Is it good enough for a prize?"

"It looks very real," approved her mother. "The old, patched canvas is just right. The water bucket underneath and the wooden tub on the side are fine."

Bob poked his head out from under the canvas. "Don't forget there'll be lots of competition."

"I know," groaned Marcia. "Everybody in town is entering a float."

"Well, there are lots of prizes," consoled twelve year old Jimmie. "Our band hopes we'll get one."

"There's a prize for horsemanship, too," Bob told his father. "You'd better try for that, Dad, riding with the cattlemen."

"I'm worried about the horses," said Mrs. Allison. "The wagon is old, and the brake is worn. Zeke seems like a nice steady chap, but he hasn't been around horses very much. Do you think that

the mare can be trusted to behave herself on an asphalt street?"

"They always sand the streets," Mr. Allison said. "As long as she's on the sand, she won't slip."

"But she isn't used to crowds," Mrs. Allison went on, "or bands or shouting. I wish you'd drive, Robert. I'd feel much better about the whole thing. Or that Marcia would use an automobile truck like the Rotary and some of the others."

The family hooted at the idea. A covered-wagon truck! "I've warned Zeke to give the mare her head," said Mr. Allison.

Bob went back to his hammering. "It's a good thing the judges can't see the inside of the wagon," he called. "It looks like a porcupine. But this way it will be a lot easier to pull the nails out when we're through."

"You ought to have some things inside," Mrs. Allison suggested, forgetting about the horses. "And some people. Those old wagons were piled high with things. Bedding and household treasures and food. Whole families lived in them for months. There's Great-aunt Jinny's dresser, Marcia, if you want it. It's solid and could be wired to the bed of the wagon. With some quilts, the little trunk in the attic, and perhaps the walnut rocker, it would really be complete. We'll talk about it some more later." And she and Mr. Allison went back through the arbor to the kitchen.

"Why don't you try to borrow Aunt Caroline's old pioneer dress, Marsh?" asked Bob. "You could sit in the back looking out."

"She's never lent it to anyone yet," Marcia said. "Can't you just hear her? 'I should say not! That dress came across the plains a hundred years ago. Every stitch of it's handmade. It should be in a museum. The very idea!' That's what she said last year when Miss Jackson wanted to borrow it for the high-school play."

"I dare you to ask her for it," Bob urged.

"Ask whom for what?" came a sharp voice from the direction of the arbor. Bob ducked into the wagon.

"Good evening, Aunt Caroline," said Marcia. "How do you like our covered wagon for the parade tomorrow?"

Aunt Caroline eyed the wagon critically, walking all around it, her old eyes missing nothing. "Very good as far as it goes," she finally commented. "But nobody ever drove an empty wagon across those deserts and mountains."

"That's what Mom said. She's going to give me some quilts and Great-aunt Jinny's dresser. And the walnut rocker. I'd sit in it if I could borrow your brown pioneer dress," Marcia finished hopefully.

"Certainly not!" snapped Aunt Caroline. "That dress is an heirloom. Every stitch of it handmade over a hundred years ago. It ought to be in a museum."

"I know," Marcia sighed. "That's what we were saying."

"The only thing that's ever happened to that dress in a whole century is the mousehole just below the pocket. The cloth in that dress was woven by hand from flax raised on your great-great-grandfather's farm. It was dyed and cut and stitched by your great-grandmother. It's an heirloom. It ought to be in a museum."

"I know," Marcia agreed. "I didn't expect to wear it, really. But it would have been just right, wouldn't it?"

Aunt Caroline marched around the wagon again. She thumped the wooden washtub, hanging on the side.

"Yes, it would," she snapped. "Come over in the morning and try it on. But if you let anything happen to that dress . . ." Her voice trailed off as she made her way through the dusk of the arbor.

THE next morning, as they drove through the back streets to where the parade was forming, Marcia was very proud of her covered wagon. Zeke, the young boy who helped Mr. Allison on the ranch, was up on the front seat. With his sideburns, broad-brimmed hat, jeans and boots, he looked like a gangling Abe Lincoln. Marcia sat in the back of the wagon, looking out. The brown dress with its tiny lace collar, her hair wound in a smooth bun at the nape of her neck, made her look older. Peering over the backboard of the wagon sat

Aunt Caroline's little goddaughter, Cynthia, her curls bobbing under a quilted bonnet.

Miss Jackson, dean of girls at the high school, leaned out of the antiquated surrey she was driving and called, "Marcia Allison, you're perfect! You look like an old painting."

The mare nickered and pranced sideways into the wagon tongue, her eyes rolling. Zeke raised the reins to let her know someone was keeping an eye on her.

"I'd hate to travel for months like this," Marcia said.

"They had lots of courage, those pioneer women," agreed Miss Jackson.

The parade was slow in starting. The mare fretted and stamped until her sides under the heavy harness were white with lather.

At long last, they began to move. First the marshal. Then the cattlemen. Following them came the grammar-school band, with Jimmy tootling away for dear life. There were horse-drawn floats or automobile trucks for every organization in town. The old Yosemite Valley stagecoaches had been repaired and repainted and filled with old-timers. There were Indians from North Fork, dancing tribal dances. Between the county-library float, representing "Little Women," and the Circle Dot riders, Marcia jolted and rumbled along in her covered wagon.

The parade turned at Flume and started down Yosemite Avenue. The curbs were lined four deep with people. The streets had been cleared of cars. Already the people along the way were cheering and clapping for the covered wagon. Marcia was very proud.

They would cross the railroad tracks, pass the chamber of commerce and the library, and then Courthouse Park. The judges' stand was a flat truck parked under the sycamores in

Illustrated by VANCE LOCKE



front of the grammar school. Marcia did hope her entry would win a prize.

The covered wagon started to bump over the railroad tracks. Suddenly a lone engine, standing on the siding near the Valley Feed and Fuel, let off a blast of steam and started backing down the track. The mare reared and flung herself against the roan horse. The roan's feet slipped on the steel rails, and before Zeke could hold him, the horse was down. Plunging and backing, the mare smashed into the wagon tongue. By the time the roan was on his feet, both horses were out of control. Zeke pulled on the reins, but the team plunged out of the line of march. The wagon sideswiped the library float as they passed, careening down Yosemite Avenue at a dead run.

Marcia was on her feet as the roan went down. She pushed Cynthia down on the pile of bedding.

"Grab the dresser," she told the frightened child, "and hang on!"

She clawed and shoved her way over the bundles in the bed of the wagon to the front seat. The people on both sides of the street were screaming and running from the curb, as the covered wagon lurched and swayed, threatening first the people on the sidewalk and then the floats in the parade.

As Marcia pulled herself up to the wagon seat, she thought of the grammar-school band on foot down the street. The

mousehole in the brown dress caught on a nail. She tugged at it. There was a ripping sound, and the brown dress was torn to the hem.

Highway Ninety-nine was just ahead. Zeke was pulling with all his might on the reins. Marcia climbed into the driver's seat.

"Give me the reins," she shouted. "I know how to drive them."

Zeke wouldn't listen. He was standing, his face white and set beneath his false whiskers, his feet braced against the wagon.

"Give the mare her head!" shouted Marcia.

Zeke only sawed harder on the reins.

People were snatching children back from the curbs, shouting. The parade floats were having trouble with their own horses.

Marcia grabbed the reins. "I know them," she yelled at Zeke, "I can hold them. You take the brake."

Bracing herself upright, she held the reins in strong, steady fingers. She let the mare have her head. Zeke clung to the brake, one leg thrust out to keep Marcia from being thrown off.

Past the judges' stand and the grammar school, past Courthouse Park, Marcia held the horses. She knew she must get the mare under control before they (Continued on page 41)

"Give the mare her head!" shouted Marcia, but Zeke—his face white and set beneath the false whiskers—only sawed away harder on the reins





Second Rater

In a family of sports stars, it was hard for Ellen not to be a champ

Biffy's words carried clearly to Ellen's ears. "But it's not fair to wish her on me. She didn't even make the class team!"

Dawson

JULY, 1949

by Lee Knight

Illustrated by ISABEL DAWSON

BIFFY GRANTER'S words hung in Ellen's mind all the way home from the tennis courts. Biffy had been cross because she'd had to wait for a court.

"With all the sports stars in your family, Ellen Barth," she'd scolded, "I should think you'd want to play a lot better than you do, and you could, too, if you'd stop fooling around with the little kids who can't play."

Biffy hadn't meant it to hurt. How could the best all-round athlete in school understand how it felt to be second-rate?

At home, Ellen closed the screen door carefully, stowed her racket in the closet under the stairs without a sound, and tiptoed upstairs to her room. Safe behind the closed door, she threw herself on her bed and abandoned herself to tears. Though she came from a family of champions, she couldn't play a single game well enough for a place on the team!

The flood of tears over, Ellen lay staring listlessly around her room at the family trophies which she had treasured and which now reminded her of her own failure. She had tried basketball, she thought wearily, and after two years she hadn't even made the second team. She'd even tried archery; and now, this last term, she'd been trying to bring her tennis up enough to qualify for the team. In just one sport she would like to be tops—like Biffy.

A light tap on the door roused her, and in answer to her invitation her brother Bill, just home from college, poked his head into the room.

"Thought you were working on your tennis," he said, "and I was going to drop by."

Suddenly Ellen could keep her misery to herself no longer. "It's no use, Bill; I wasn't even a runner-up in the tournament. There's only Interscholastic Field Day left now, and I wouldn't win a sweater for that—even if I did get into the matches."

Her brother looked puzzled. "What do you mean, Sis? What sweater?"

Ellen turned away her eyes in shame. "It's the sweater award for sportsmanship, you know, like the one they gave you when you were Stanton's star athlete. I even remember what Mr. Whitmore said when he presented it to you: '... to the student who has contributed most to the high standard of the athletic program.'"

Her brother seemed to be turning the problem over in his mind. "But it's not the sweater that's important, Sis," he said at last, "it's what it ought to stand for. And there are plenty who have that, yet never win a sweater."

"Of course it isn't the sweater I really meant," Ellen hurried to say. "It's just that—it's just that I wanted to win my letter or be some kind of champion, too, like you and Dad. They still talk about

Dad at school. And Mother won the golf tournament twice. Even Jimmy's captain of the fifth grade team."

"When's your field day, Sis?"

"It's a week from Friday—two weeks from yesterday. What difference does that make?" Ellen was puzzled.

"What do you say we have a workout this afternoon?"

Ellen's brown eyes shone. Then their gleam faded as she said, "But I promised to help three of the kids with their tennis. They're just beginning." She hesitated, and added shyly, "but they're pretty good already."

Her brother gave her an odd glance. "How come you're giving lessons?"

"It's—well, the kids like to learn and hardly anyone—none of the good players—has any time to help them. I know how it ought to be done, even if I'm not very good at it." She stopped and then went on with a trace of bitterness, "Sometimes it seems as if it's all I ever get to do. There are always some kids waiting around for me when I get there."

"Well, let's take 'em on together today, Sis. Then maybe we can get in some work on your game, too."

Ellen's eyes were full of adoration as she returned her brother's smile.

That afternoon was the beginning of a workout that lasted up to field day. Whenever Ellen was free to play, her brother was on hand to coach. The only trouble was that Ellen, when it came right down to it, had all too little time to play. Bill teased her sometimes about her "busywork." "Isn't there anyone else who can run an interclass tourney or stamp tickets or whatever it is you have to do in all your odd moments?" he'd ask.

Even as it was, Ellen's game improved, but she knew that it really was too late. She no longer thought of the sweater. She only wished desperately for a chance to make Bill proud of her in return for all his help.

The night before field day, Ellen was busy copying tournament lists for the three participating schools when Miss Jansen called to her.

"I've put you down to play doubles with Biffy," she said, as she handed Ellen the tennis list.

Ellen heard the news with joy that changed almost at once to dismay. Biffy would not be pleased.

Miss Jansen, watching her, added, "Your game's much better, Ellen. You'll do all right."

Ellen was almost afraid to tell Bill she'd been entered in the doubles tournament for fear he'd count on it too much. When she did, he looked so pleased that she hastened to add, "It's only to fill in. It doesn't mean anything."

"Sure it does," Bill contradicted. "It means you'll do your best. And I'll be around to root for you, same as you used

to root for me from the same old bleachers."

The next day Ellen was on hand for the beginning of the matches, and her heart sank as she watched. Everyone seemed to be out of her class. As her own match drew near, she felt a wretchedness greater than any she had ever known, but she concealed it as best she could.

She heard Biffy talking with some girls from one of the other schools. Her words carried clearly to where Ellen stood. "It's not fair to wish her on me. She wasn't even good enough to make the class team."

Ellen was glad when the match began, putting an end to the waiting. Other sports had drawn off most of the spectators, but she caught sight of her brother in the group that remained. He raised his hands in a sign of luck as she walked out on the court.

It did not take Ellen long to realize that even Biffy was no match for their opponents, but she forced herself to the easy, poised play her brother had taught her.

Then, as game after game went to the other side, she felt Biffy's effort slacken and thought with despair that there was no use trying. She began to long for the end of the match. She let a return go, then saw, too late, that it was good. Suddenly she was angry, angry at herself and at Biffy. We're quitters, she thought. Quitting because we can't win. She steadied, concentrating on the game with her whole heart, doing her best. She felt strangely calm, more sure of herself than she had ever been, even with Bill. She saw surprise in Biffy's eyes and noted, with swift pleasure, that Biffy, too, was trying again.

Between games, she saw Miss Jansen grinning at her as though she hadn't noticed how the score stood. As the play resumed, Ellen felt a sudden kinship with Biffy, because even though they were playing a losing game, they were playing it with all their hearts.

When the match finally ended and they had congratulated their opponents, Ellen felt Biffy's hand on her shoulder, heard her say, "Nice going anyway," as she turned to leave the court. Ellen's disappointment was lost in amazement at praise from Biffy.

The rest of the afternoon, Ellen was busy in the cafeteria, helping with the supper for the visitors.

There was to be a dance that evening, but first the sports awards were to be presented, so everyone hurried to finish in time for the speeches. As it was, some of the awards had been given out before Ellen found a place in the gym. She saw with surprise that her brother

(Continued on page 31)



Ralph M. Baxter

Right: "Never underestimate the power of good grooming," advises Angela Thompson, who's off to the photographer's with her shiny hatbox—trademark of her career. Angela budgets carefully, for a model's phone, taxi, and clothing bills are high, and work may be irregular

Left: One summer day, June Emmet wandered into the Powers Agency, clutching some homemade pictures of herself, and blurted, "I want to be a model." After tests and interviews, she was accepted and today has a busy schedule—also managing to make honor grades in high school. Sometimes, as she sees dozens of pretty girls being rejected for modeling, June stops to shiver at her own good luck!

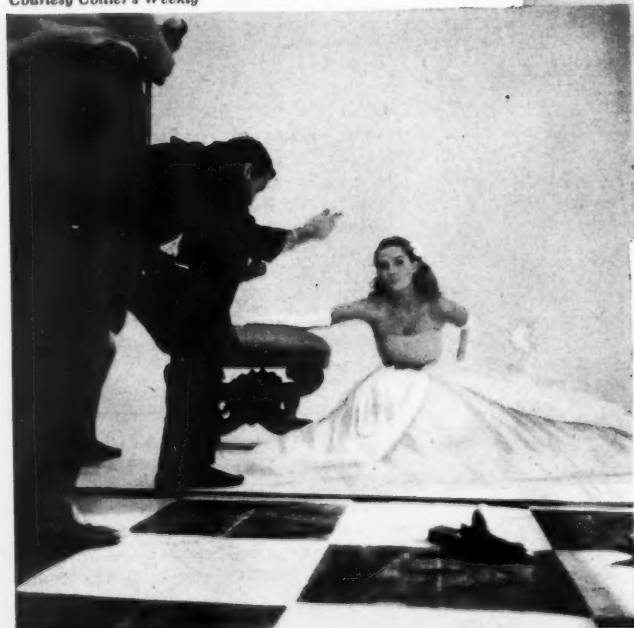
by

Helen Gregutt



Ralph M. Baxter

Courtesy Collier's Weekly



Left: Brynhild (her real name is Andrea Johnson) has been modeling since she was a baby. She doesn't look on it as an open sesame to glamour or easy money because she knows there are lots of hardships in the business, such as modeling fur coats in a heat wave! Hollywood is watching this teen-ager closely

Model Career



Hal Reiff

On the agency booking board, a model's hourly schedule is charted

OH, it's a thrilling dream—the one in which you're a famous cover girl whose smiling face is known halfway around the world. Can't you just see yourself trying to decide which fascinating assignment to accept? The fashion show in Paris? The magazine job in Bermuda? The television show in New York? Assignments to romance, every one, with maybe Hollywood beckoning!

Small wonder that so rosy a dream each year brings thousands of hopefuls to New York City alone. But it takes more than a dream to put your face and figure on the billboards and the magazine covers of the land. To spare you heartache and disappointment, we've canvassed the field to bring to you a few of the facts about modeling as a career.

For modeling is a career—as demanding, painstaking, and exacting as any other you could choose. Your fond friends and doting family may tell you—and mean it—that your face is prettier than most of those that smile back from the ads. You may examine your own snapshot with a feeling of real pleasure. But, strangely enough, in modeling your face may or may not be your fortune.

Beauty, after all, has many faces, and not even the founders of the famous model agencies have been able to successfully define what they mean by beauty.

Join us in the inner sanctum of one of the biggest, busiest agencies of all to see better what we mean. For instance, Elizabeth, over there, looks gaunt and almost craggy-faced. Yet, in high-fashion photographs, the camera works miracles with light and shadows, and Elizabeth's superb bone structure emerges. Rita, on the other hand, has a round young face which you might dismiss as undistinctive. But Rita's face has the youthful, fresh look which is at a premium; the charm and sparkle-eyed appeal that helps sell refrigerators and vacuum cleaners.

Yes, one peep at the models would be proof to you that they can be tiny or tall, gently rounded or lean. And, of course, there's work for models from the cradle to the stylish stout. Dimpled babies, toddlers, and pig-tailers have their place before the camera, as well as matrons and grandmothers. The teen-age group—a

development of teen and subteen fashion markets—has become one of the busiest in recent years. Their work is apt to be seasonal, and (luckily for their school report cards) one of their busiest periods is the summer vacation, when back-to-school issues of magazines are being prepared and college shops in department stores are holding fashion shows of fall collections.

The clients get whatever kind of model they ask for, and what they ask for depends on the field. What fields use models? There are eight major ones:

Shows. Models are used in fashion shows, hair-design shows, and hat shows held in large cities across the nation.

Editorial. They pose for the fashion and beauty pages of magazines and newspapers.

Illustrative. Artists use models for fashion drawings and for illustrations of magazine fiction.

Retail. Department stores, fine specialty shops, and fashion salons everywhere use live models to display merchandise to prospective customers.

Wholesale garment houses. This kind of modeling is needed in the clothing manufacturers' showrooms to which clothing buyers from shops and stores come to pick out their stock.

Commercial. Models pose before the camera beside all kinds of products that aren't connected with fashion. A pretty face and figure and a photogenic personality can help sell everything from automobiles to kitchen gadgets.

Specialties. Girls with particularly lovely hair or hands or legs, for example, may model exclusively for photographs of shampoos, lotions, or stockings.

Miscellaneous. Models are needed for charity drives, for conventions, special exhibits, and by various organizations.

How do the models get their assignments? Usually clients select models through a modeling agency which receives a regular commission for acting as manager to the model. Retail models often work on a five-day-week basis and are hired directly by the store or wholesale garment house, but the usual path to jobs is through the modeling agency.

Want to meet a few of the teen-age

models who have carved themselves a niche in the hall of hatbox girls? Sixteen year old June Emmet is still in high school, and she practically walked into modeling. She shivers a little when she tells about it, because now she has come to realize what an unusually lucky breaker was. One summer vacation, June just walked up to the receptionist at the agency, clutching some homemade snapshots of herself in her hot little hand.

"I want to be a model," June blurted.

Miraculously, she was sent for test pictures, and still more miraculously they were approved by the authorities at the agency! June was too stunned at the time to be more than frightened at her good fortune, but now that she has seen the daily parade of pretty girls being turned away from the doors of agency after agency, she realizes that what happened to her was the one chance in a thousand other girls dream of. June loves her work, and her friends at school follow her career with pride, but June has to work harder than any of them. For instance, she agreed with her family that she would keep up her school grades and be home every evening at six if she were to go on modeling. It's not easy to earn an honor report card as she does. She packs her hatbox in the morning—with good-grooming equipment, extra blouses, scarves, and whatever other paraphernalia the assignment may call for—and goes right from her last class to modeling appointments. Times when her classmates are enjoying extra-curricular clubs and sports and get-togethers, June is posing herself into a stiff neck and aching back under hot studio lights.

JUNE's ambition? Not modeling. She's learned that actually a model's career is a short one except for rare exceptions, so she plans to go to college to study merchandising and some day to be a fashion editor. Modeling is just a step.

As it is to Angela Thompson, eighteen. Angela's real love is designing junior-miss dresses, and she is studying design at a fashion academy. Angela thought modeling would help her in her field, so she wrote to the Powers Agency, enclosing a photograph of herself, and asking

(Continued on page 30)



Photos by H. Armstrong Roberts

by
Edward Faust

Bringing Up Kitty



Face to face with herself for the very first time, Kitty seems quite impressed with what her mirror has to tell her



Here's proof positive that Kitty does have a sense of humor and that she makes a gay, affectionate house pet

SOMEbody once said that nobody owns a cat, but I know that this is not so. My own cat, "Sullivan," trots down the street each evening to greet me as I get off the train, and he is as cuddly and affectionate as any pup.

Perhaps the popular misconception about cats results from their resentment of overfamiliar handling. Cats can be, and many are, just as affectionate as any other domestic animal, and there's a lot of fun to be had in properly bringing up a kitty for your very own.

No animal is a greater homebody than a well-treated cat. Those that prowl around out-of-doors are mostly poor strays that either never had homes or were deliberately abandoned by heartless people. Given proper care, understanding, and a generous share of your affections, pussy can be and very often is one of the most companionable of all animals. Cats are not so noisy in displaying their affections as most dogs are, but their own quiet ways leave their owners no doubts as to their attachment to them and their homes.

For the owner who loves her cat, there is always a cheerful greeting from Tabby or Tom, and there are few experiences more comforting than having kitty spring into your lap and show its contentment by settling down to a steady purr.

A cat can be useful too. No better rat- or mousetrap was ever invented. Indeed, the very fact that there is a cat in the house quickly becomes known among those disease-carrying, destructive animals. Of course, this doesn't come under the heading of training, for no cat ever had to be taught to catch its age-old enemies.

Many cats have actually been employed by and put on the payrolls of organizations as mice and rat destroyers. The Congress of the United States has made a special appropriation to maintain

such cats as guardians of the mail in various post offices throughout the country. During the First World War, when deadly gases were used by the Germans, the British assembled five hundred cats and sent them to the trenches. Because of their extreme sensitivity to poisonous odors, they could warn of the approach of gas. And cats were so highly regarded in Ancient Egypt that they were worshiped, and anybody who killed one was instantly put to death.

Let's suppose you don't have a kitten right now, but the stork has visited the mother cat next door, and you are offered one of her litter. You're so thrilled you can't wait to bring your new pet home. But it's best not to take the kitty while it is too young, and certainly not when it is still nursing. Wait until it is two or three months old, and then be sure you choose a healthy pussy—one with bright eyes; firm, pink gums; clean breath; clean, white teeth; glossy coat; and no soreness to the touch. Never mind if it is not one of those aristocratic purebreds such as a Persian. Any ordinary house cat will give you just as much affection and fun as the most blue-blooded Tom or Tabby, and, in addition, is often beautifully marked.

Of course, the first thing you're going to do is to teach your new pet to be clean around the house. Being naturally clean, cats take to training, but it requires time and patience on your part. Put a shallow box of sawdust, sand, finely torn newspapers, or loose earth in one of the least used rooms of your house—a bathroom or entryway will do. When you catch kitty making a mistake, scold it, and then carry it to the box immediately. Never hit a cat. A cat is easily frightened, and such punishment will not only confuse it but will also kill the affection it has for you. Since pussy does not like to soil its bed, a good training (Continued on page 45)



BARBARA JONES was up in the attic one day, looking for a masquerade costume in her grandmother's old, curved-top trunk. She had worn the dresses often, but this time she decided that she'd try on her grandfather's old suit which was carefully folded at the very bottom of the trunk. Barbara slipped into the weskit and the coat and giggled when she saw herself in the mirror. The sleeves were so long that her hands were hidden. When she finally got the sleeves turned back into great wide cuffs, she started to explore the pockets. All she found was a yellowed handkerchief and some brittle scraps of paper, but in one of the small pockets of the weskit she found a single bright penny. At first Barbara couldn't imagine how a shiny, new-looking penny could have found its way into the bottom of the old trunk, but then she looked at the date. It was 1877. She had found an uncirculated coin which her grandfather had kept as a pocket piece. Later, her father sold it for enough money to send Barbara to camp for two weeks!

Of course, treasures like that aren't found every day of the week in every attic, but there are many interesting rare coins in circulation today—passing over grocery-store counters, rattling into subway turnstiles, dropping into pig banks. Experts in numismatics (the science of coins) are on the alert for the valuable ones.

Once you become coin-conscious, you'll want to know something about the fascinating history of money—beginning with barter and leading up through weights of metal and printed promises to today's highly standardized currencies. Grain is said to have been man's first money, but many other commodities have been used for exchange—from the fishhook money of the Eskimo to the grass mats of the South Sea Islander; from tobacco in the Virginia colony to woodpecker scalps in the Oregon settlements. The American Indian did business in wampum, while on Yap, one of the Caroline Islands, "coins" were large stone discs, up to twelve feet in diameter, with a hole in the center so they could be carried around on a pole.

coining a hobby

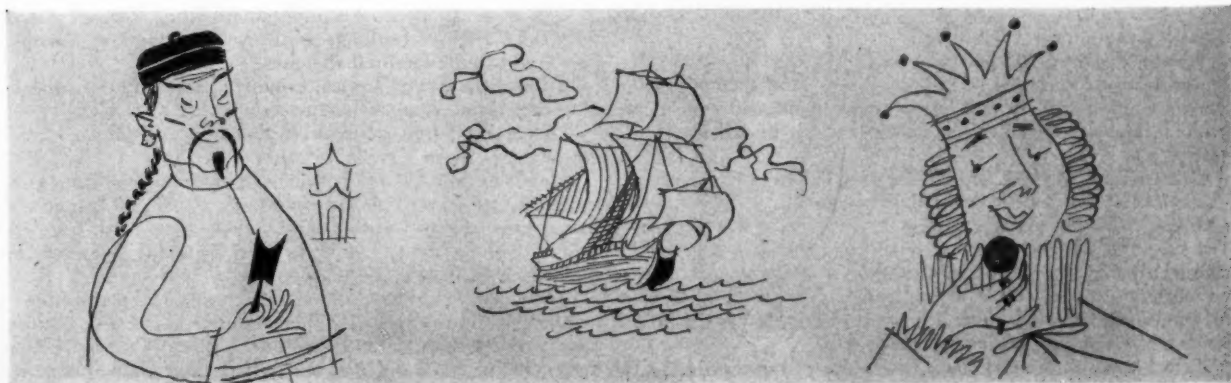
by
Hazel H. Schneider

Drawings by JERRY CUMMINS

Bronze money, cut in the shape of a spade, which experts believe was used in China about 2,000 B.C., may have been the first metal-formed coins, and it is known that early Greek traders developed a coinage of copper, silver, and gold.

Because each country made its own money, and each ruler wanted to have his own picture on the coins which his people used, there soon came to be a great many different kinds of money. Hundreds of years later Petrarch, a wealthy Roman, discovered that coin collecting was fun, and now there are so many collectors competing for rare coins that they have become valuable and finding them is an adventure. One advantage of coin collecting, though, is that it isn't necessary to have a fortune and collect coins that were made hundreds of years ago. You can start with the change which is in your own pocket and build up a collection from there.

Pick up the pennies in your purse, for instance. They look alike, don't they, and yet one of them might be worth a dollar! At first glance, this valuable penny would not appear to be any different from the others, but look again. The copper is brighter, every line is sharp and clear, and under the date, which is 1931, there is a tiny capital (Continued on page 32)





Journey for Pat

by
**Frances
Fitzpatrick Wright**

Illustrated by
MEG WOHLBERG

**What should a girl do when her plans backfire,
when she finds pleasure and promises conflict?**

THE STORY SO FAR

When her brother-in-law, Harry, and her gay, married sister, Lucy Ellen, planned an exciting motor trip to California, Pat Downing, having a bit of beau trouble and anticipating a dull summer at her home on a Tennessee farm, had a brilliant idea. Why not "catch a ride" to visit her friend Janie in Phoenix, Arizona? But it wasn't as simple as all that. Pat finally gave up in despair and wrote for her old job as assistant riding instructor at Mrs. Holland's Camp Nokomis. Then, just when there was a ray of hope, came the devastating news that Lucy Ellen had invited the Sawyers to make the trip West and occupy the only available space in the car.

PART TWO

I LEAPED up from the sofa and bounded into the hall, just as Mother finished talking.

"Who called, Mother?" I demanded. "Was it Lucy Ellen? Was it about the trip?"

Mother's eyes twinkled. "Don't you wish you knew?" she teased.

"Stop it, Mother," I implored. "Was it Harry?"

Mother shook her head.

"Who was it then? Has anything happened? I mean about the Sawyers?"

"That was Jenny Sawyers." Mother was smiling. "She called to say that they can't go, after all. She wants me to give Lucy Ellen the message. She hasn't been able to reach her or Harry."

"Hallelujah!" I cried, grabbing Mother in a bear hug and waltzing around. "But why aren't they going?"

"Dick has to go to Atlanta for ten days, and she won't go West without him."

"Now I can go, can't I, Mother?"

"I hope so, dear," Mother answered. "Though how you can get ready on such short notice, I can't see. And I don't know how your father will react. I haven't even mentioned your idea to him." She dropped her hands into her lap in a despairing manner.

"Don't worry, Mother," I said. "If only Father says I can go, I'll wear what I've got on, rather than not go."

Mother laughed. "Keep calling Lucy Ellen," she advised. "I'm sure she'll be home soon. If she says you can go, you'll have to drive over to Aunt Susan's and see if she will come in the morning to wash and iron your things. Meantime, I'll finish this blouse, and then we'll get a new skirt and a few other little things for you, if Father consents to the trip."

"Two big 'ifs' are still lions in my path," I murmured, as I

grabbed the telephone and tried to reach Lucy Ellen.

There was no answer to my ring. As I put the phone down, I saw a stately 1928 limousine coming up the drive at a snail's pace. I knew who the visitor was, because no one else drove such a car, or at such speed. Then I saw Cousin Emmie climbing out, with a quart of strawberries in one hand and some magazines in the other. She came in vague and breathless as usual.

"I want to divide my last berries with you, Mary," she said.

"How sweet of you, Emmie," Mother thanked her. "We'll have a shortcake tonight. Now sit down and let me bring you some iced tea." She hurried off to the kitchen, and while she was gone I told Cousin Emmie the news about my hopes for going with Lucy Ellen.

"Lovely," Cousin Emmie said. "Providential, isn't it? There's nothing like travel, I always say, to widen our mental horizons."

"Pat has been telling me she thinks she is going to Arizona with Lucy Ellen and Harry," Cousin Emmie said, when Mother came back from the kitchen with iced tea and wafers.

"Pat isn't at all ready for the trip," sighed Mother. "We just found out a few minutes ago that it will be possible for her to go."

"Don't worry," replied Cousin Emmie. "I have some pretty things I'll be glad to lend her. Mary, that lavender linen of mine from Belfast would be nice for her to take."

Mother didn't bat an eye. "You're too generous, Emmie," she said. I faked a sneeze to cover a laugh. I had a mental image of myself in that lavender linen from Belfast. It is strictly a period piece, with a lace vest, covered buttons, a peplum, and three-quarter length sleeves.

"I have some sweet silk nightgowns, too," Cousin Emmie went on. "Nice underthings are a mark of gentility. Pat must be a credit to the family if she goes."

"I'd love the gowns, Cousin Emmie," I assured her truthfully. "I've only some pajamas that are on their last legs."

"I'm sure I'll find some pretty blouses and things when I get home," Cousin Emmie promised.

After she left, Mother said disapprovingly, "Pat, I am ashamed of you. I hope you didn't offend Cousin Emmie with that sneeze. She has a heart of gold."

"Positively a twenty-two carat heart, Mother," I agreed, "but she lacks a sense of style."

"The linen *would* be a bit mature for you," Mother admitted.

I tried again to call Lucy Ellen. No answer. I tried to reach Harry, and they said he wasn't in the office; they thought he had gone to Nashville. Then I tried their house again. If

there is anything more maddening than to be in a frantic hurry and have a telephone operator say indifferently, "No answer," and give up, I don't know what it is. It gives you a desperate, defeated feeling.

"Drive over, anyhow, and see if Susan will consent to come in the morning," Mother said.

AUNT SUSAN used to be our cook, but now she is old and on a pension and only comes once or twice a week "to do about," as she calls it. When I drove over, I found her in her little vegetable garden, picking a mess of peas into her apron.

"Law me, child," she said, when I spoke. "You give me a turn, comin' on me unexpected. What you wantin'? You got some sort'er party up your sleeve, I reckon, with your eyes shinin' like two lightnin' bugs."

"Not a party, Aunt Susan," I told her. "I just want to beseech you to come in the morning and wash and iron my clothes. I'm going to Arizona the day after tomorrow. At least, I think I am."

"Arizony!" she exclaimed, getting stiffly to her feet. "Well, now, lemme study. Tomorrow is my insurance man's day. I wouldn't want to miss him."

"Oh, my goodness!" I cried. "Can't I take the money to his house for you? Nobody can make my clothes look as nice as you can."

"Mabbe I can figure a way," she said doubtfully. "I ain't sure."

"I'll be here to get you at eight in the morning," I told her, ending the argument. "You be ready, now."

"I may be ready, and ag'in I may not," said Aunt Susan with a toss of her head. All my life Aunt Susan has tried to cramp my style and make my conscience hurt me.

I hopped in the car and took off for home, because it was getting dark. When I got there, I parked at the back and ran in by way of the kitchen door.

"Did you get Lucy Ellen, Mother?" I asked.

"Yes, dear," said Mother, bending down to take the shortcake from the oven.

"What did she say?" I sank down on the kitchen stool. My legs wouldn't support me any longer.

"She's delighted," Mother answered. She brushed back a strand of hair from her forehead. "She says for you to get ready to leave the day after tomorrow."

"What did Father say?" I asked. "Have you told him yet?"

"Not yet," she said. "He's having such a time with the livestock. The red colt got cut on barbed wire and Father's afraid foot rot is breaking out in the sheep. We'd better not bother him for the present."

"I guess you're right," I agreed. "But Mother, the time really is short. Just day after tomorrow. I couldn't stand it if he said no at the last minute!"

"Well, he would certainly say no tonight," she declared, deftly slicing the strawberries. "We'll just have to wait and hope for the best."

The very thought that Father might refuse to let me go took away my appetite—even my appetite for strawberry shortcake. Supper was a silent meal. Everyone was being tactful except Father, who was glum. I washed the (Continued on page 40)

Was something wrong at home? Had my father had a heart attack? While Lucy Ellen watched, Harry gave me the letter





Left: After her illness, Marjorie Lawrence made a courageous comeback. Audiences hardly noticed that she never sang standing



Below: At Harmony Hills Ranch, the famous soprano and her husband pose for a picture with "Duchess" and her family

by Alden Derby

that she certainly didn't accomplish it all in one leap. There were plenty of obstacles, the first one being her father.

When Marjorie was eighteen, her brother Cyril was already convinced that she should become a singer. He thought that his sister's voice was the most beautiful he had ever heard, and he protested that he was not prejudiced just because he happened to be her brother! Marjorie wanted to take his advice and go to Melbourne to study, but she knew that her father would never approve. It was a difficult decision to make—but she was determined to have her career.

With almost no money, but with plenty of ambition and self-assurance, the young Miss Lawrence packed up, traveled the ninety miles to Melbourne, and began her musical training with a fine teacher. To make enough money to pay for her living and her lessons, Marjorie worked as a seamstress and later as a housekeeper. She wanted to sing, and there was no work too difficult to undertake in order to realize her ambition.

When her father saw there was nothing he could do to change his ambitious daughter's mind, he did the next best thing—he changed his own mind. Not only did he tell her that "all was forgiven," but he began to finance her studies, a thing he continued to do for the rest of his life. "When Father began to see things my way," recalls Miss Lawrence, "I began to breathe easier—and eat better too."

Miss Lawrence had to learn all about music. She had to learn the fundamentals of singing and of voice control, and all the minor skills which, when added to a basic talent, equal a great singer. She joined a dramatic club so that she would know something about acting; studied foreign languages, particularly French, Italian, and German, since she was going to sing in all of these languages.

After two years of study in Melbourne, she won a singing contest sponsored by a Melbourne newspaper, and after that

(Continued on page 46)

WHEN you think of the name Marjorie Lawrence, probably the next thing that pops into your mind is a vision of the blond, vivacious, dramatic soprano, portraying Wagner's tragic Isolde from the stage of the Metropolitan Opera House, or singing Richard Strauss' "Salome." You might never associate her with the hit song of a few years back, "Ac-cent-tchu-ate the Positive." Yet if you were looking for a theme song for the life of the famous singer, that would be it.

Marjorie Lawrence was born in the tiny town of Deans Marsh, Australia, on February 17, 1909. While she was still a baby, her father bought a large farm in near-by Winchelsea, and here Marjorie spent her childhood. Every day brought something new and exciting to do on the

farm. As she grew older, she especially loved to help the sheepherders, because that meant she could ride her horse over the rolling fields and meadows. School, too, was important to her, because it was there she discovered that she could sing.

"As a matter of fact, I made my debut at a school concert," laughs Miss Lawrence. "I was all of six, and my prop was a baby carriage that I shoved along in front of me while I sang 'Push the Pram for Baby.'"

Her teachers had chosen her for this debut appearance because even at the age of six her high, clear soprano voice could be heard above those of her sixty-two classmates.

It was a long jump from a school concert to the stage of the Metropolitan Opera House, and Miss Lawrence recalls

Backstage With a Star

WHEN THE gang drifts over for a porch party on a lazy summer afternoon, surprise them with soda-fountain refreshments—home style! They're fun, easy to make, refreshing, and everyone is sure to be pleased. You can get everything organized right after breakfast, while the kitchen's still cool, and then leave the basic supplies in the refrigerator until it's time to pass around the menu, take orders, and serve 'em up.

The variety of concoctions you offer will depend partly on your pocketbook, but don't overlook inventive ways to dress up old stand-bys. A scoop of lemon sherbet and fresh strawberry garnish puts old-fashioned lemonade in the glamour department, and simple, chilled ginger ale is made festive when served with gay straws, and ice cubes which

Set refrigerator control at coldest point. Mix sweetened condensed milk, water, and vanilla in a bowl and set in refrigerator to chill. Whip cream to custardlike consistency and fold into the chilled mixture. Pour into freezing tray, cover with waxed paper, and freeze to a firm mush (about 1 hour). Turn into a chilled bowl. Break up with a fork, then beat with egg beater until mixture is fluffy but not melted. Quickly return to freezing tray, cover with waxed paper, and freeze until firm. Makes 1½ pints.

LEMON MILK SHERBET

1 envelope plain	¾ cup sugar
unflavored gelatin	½ cup corn syrup
4 cups milk	¾ cup lemon juice
½ teaspoon salt	
1 teaspoon grated lemon rind	

Soak gelatin in ½ cup of the milk in a bowl for 5 minutes. Then set bowl over boiling water and stir until gelatin is dissolved. Combine remaining ingredients. Stir in gelatin. Turn mixture into freezing tray of refrigerator and freeze, with control at coldest setting, until half frozen. Turn into chilled bowl and beat well with egg beater. Return to refrigerator and freeze until firm. Serves 5 to 6.

FROZEN PUDDING

¾ cup granulated sugar	¼ cup coarsely chopped canned pineapple
¾ cup water	¼ cup candied cherries, coarsely cut
3 egg whites	¼ cup raisins, cut fine
1 pint heavy cream	
1 teaspoon vanilla extract	

(Continued on page 35)

MORE RECIPES

Send for your twentieth AMERICAN GIRL Recipe File today! Including more recipes for home soda fountain goodies, this illustrated folder is an important number of the series that you'll want to bind together for your very own AMERICAN GIRL Cookbook. First through nineteenth folders are still available, so bring your collection up to date now. Send us 6c for each folder you want, and don't forget to enclose a large, self-addressed, stamped envelope for every two folders you order. Please use the handy coupon on page 35.

The binder for the AMERICAN GIRL Recipe Files may still be ordered. For information on how to get it, see page 35.

by Judith Miller

Home Soda Fountain

you've tinted with vegetable coloring. A sprig of mint, a cherry, or tiny orange section can also be placed in each ice-cube section before freezing. Here's an elegant touch for serving punch: frost the rim of each glass by first rubbing it with a wedge of lemon, then inverting it into about ¼" of granulated sugar which has been placed in a saucer.

Chilled root beer or a bottled cola beverage, poured into a tall glass over vanilla ice cream, makes a tasty float, and if you have plenty of ice cream and a few easy sauces on hand, you can offer an impressive choice of sundaes. Frozen fruits, thawed and slightly sweetened if you wish, are ideal for this use; or try serving peanut brittle, melted in a small amount of hot water, over vanilla ice cream. Maple syrup, topped with crumbled macaroons, makes another delicious sundae.

If you buy ice cream or sherbet in cartons, transfer it to ice trays as soon as you get home, and at the same time turn up the refrigerator control.

Or make your own ice cream:

MAGIC VANILLA ICE CREAM

¾ cup sweetened condensed milk	½ cup water
	1½ teaspoons vanilla
1 cup heavy cream	

With careful planning, your soda fountain can feature fast service and tasty variety

THE AMERICAN GIRL



Borden's



Why Not Build a Bookcase?

by Mike Norris

If you like to use hammer and nails, follow the easy steps for making this attractive piece of furniture

ROLL UP those sleeves, set aside a few surplus vacation hours, and turn out a useful, stairway bookcase like the one pictured here.

Not only will it provide space for shelfless books; it will also hold whatnots, plants—maybe your whole collection of china animals. With space for your portable radio, what a fine bedside item this makes!

Only a handful of nails, eight boards, a hammer, and two squares of sandpaper (one medium, one fine) make up the required materials.

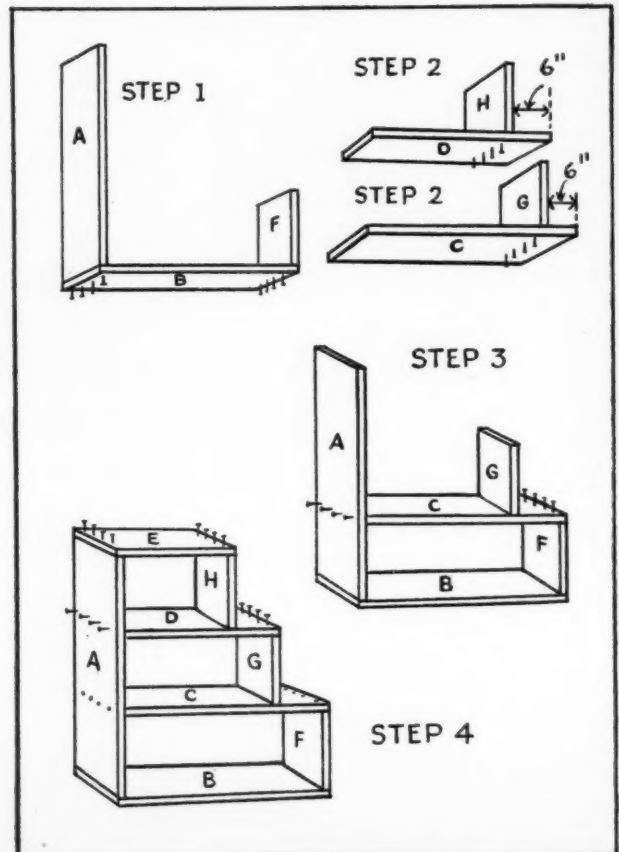
Number eight finishing nails will do the trick, and with the help of a "nail set" (a short, steel tool, about 15c) they may be buried inconspicuously into the wood after hammering.

In selecting boards for your bookcase, you may want to match the type of wood in the other furniture in the room in which it will be used; or there may be plenty of odd scraps of seasoned lumber in your father's workshop which are yours for the asking.

If you haven't a preference and are buying new wood, consider white pine or maple—both widely used in the furniture business. White pine is famous for its workability and durability; maple for its strength and beauty of finish.

Select wood which is $\frac{3}{4}$ " thick and at least 8" wide, and ask the lumberman to have it sawed in the following lengths. Of course if you're handy with the saw and have a good working space, you may want to do this part of the job yourself.

(Continued on page 25)





Photography by Ralph M. Baxter

Here are filmy cottons refreshing as iced mint. They're the sheer dresses you'll wear for charm and cool comfort on a hot summer day. Left: A tissue gingham by Teen Fashions has a pretty Peter Pan collar and a graceful gathered skirt. About \$11, in teen sizes 10-16, at Kaufmann's, Pittsburgh; The Blum Store, Philadelphia. Upper right: Embroidered cape sleeves go well with organdy. A Jack Borgenicht design for young-teen sizes 10-14, it's about \$6 at Abraham & Straus, Brooklyn; Filene's, Boston. Lower right: Paramount's daisy dress is made of delicate dotted swiss. It comes in young-teen sizes 10-14, about \$9, at Woodward & Lothrop, Washington, D. C.; Geo. Innes Co., Wichita

Nothing looks as bright for summer days as white—white with a sunny touch of yellow. Stay fresh as a daisy in these sparkling colors for town or country

by Frances Koltun



1



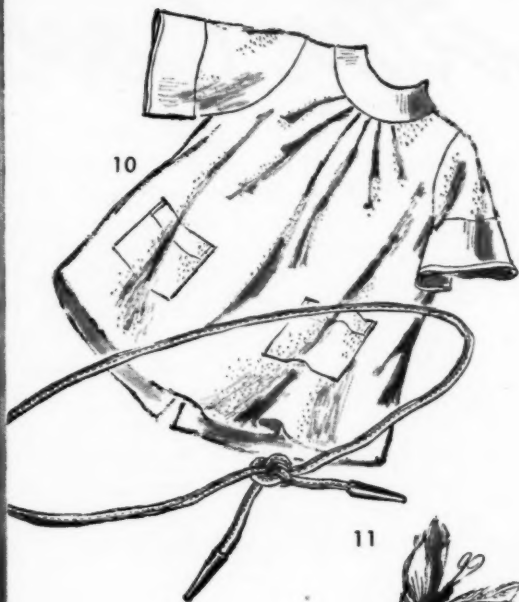
Daisy Colors yellow and white

2



3





Drawings by Hilda Glasgow

Photographs by Ralph M. Baxter



1. Ruffles and bows—rhumba blouse, ten-way tie skirt by Sally Mason. Teen sizes 10-16, about \$5 each at Woodward & Lothrop, Washington, D. C.

2. One-piece swim suit with classic lines in smooth satin lastex. By T.A.B., it comes in teen sizes 10-16, for about \$6 at Filene's, Boston

3. A pretty portrait neckline tops this Teen Fashions dress of waffle pique. About \$9, in teen sizes 10-16, at Saks Fifth Ave., New York City

4. Tish-U-Knit's changeable collar shirt (about \$2) is worn with trim shorts by Derby (about \$3). Both in teen sizes at M. E. Blatt, Atlantic City

5. Sundress by Dell Tween with an elasticized bodice and a button-on cape. Young teen sizes 10-14, about \$6, at McCreery's, New York City

6. Summer straw by Wear Right. These shortie gloves, about \$2, at Franklin Simon, New York City

7. Coro uses soft moonstones in a lariat necklace. It is about \$2 at the Hahne Co., Newark

8. Cute as can be! Coro donkey pin has movable legs. About \$1, at Hochschild Kohn, Baltimore

9. Heineman's dainty mesh cap is covered with flowers. About \$3.50, at Wanamakers, New York City

10. Crew-cut terry-knit beach coat, by Shepherd, is about \$5 at Bloomingdale's, New York City

11. A smart "shoe string" is this kid belt. \$1 at Belmont Belts, 36 West 37 St., New York City

12. Flighty feathered butterflies on swirl pins by Heineman. About \$1, at Dayton Co., Minneapolis



4



5

Cotton Coolers



4708

4708: A lovely cotton frock will take the wilt out of warm summer days. You'll like the comfortable surplice neckline, slim midriff, and gay dirndl skirt of this design. It's charming in a striking Bates plaid. Sizes 11-17. Size 13 takes $3\frac{1}{2}$ yards of 35" material

4829: The neat forward-swept collar makes this a very special casual. Button-in, cap cuffs will keep you looking crisp no matter how high the mercury. Try it in Cohama sharkskin. Sizes 11-17. Size 13 requires $4\frac{1}{4}$ yards of 35" material and $\frac{5}{8}$ yard for contrast

9006: This dainty frock is just right for summer dates. The portrait neckline is gently gathered at the throat and a cleverly cut midriff subtly flatters the waist. Pretty bows make a perfect finishing touch. Sizes 10-16. Size 12 takes $3\frac{1}{4}$ yards of 35" fabric



4829



9006

Each Pattern 25c



9474

9048

4662

9474: The gathered skirt of this suit has new slantwise pockets; the pert bolero has deep cuffs and a smart stand-up collar; the sun-blouse is different and useful. Sizes 11-17. In size 13, skirt and bolero take 5 yards of 35" material; 1 yard makes the blouse

9048: Here's another dress that's easy to make and fun to wear—that's perfect for practically every summer occasion. The scalloped yoke and sweetheart neck add to its charm. Sizes 10-16. Size 12 requires $3\frac{1}{8}$ yards of 35" material, and $\frac{3}{8}$ yard for contrast

4662: Be a midsummer knight's dream! This delightfully cool design may be made in plain and embroidered organdy for dance-time, or in two shades of cotton print for picnics. Sizes 12-18. Size 16 needs $2\frac{3}{8}$ yards of 35" material, plus $2\frac{1}{4}$ yards for contrast

These patterns, especially designed for readers of this magazine, may be purchased from The American Girl, Pattern Dept., 155 East 44th Street, New York City 17. When ordering, enclose 25c for each pattern (sorry, no C.O.D.'s) and state size. We pay postage. For handy, clip-out order blank, turn to page 29. Please do not order patterns shown in issues previous to April, 1947, as they are no longer available. Choose similar styles from the current issues.

NO BEAUTY TO BURN

by Mary Parker

Illustrated by CLARE McCANNA

IF SUNSHINE came in a package, Congress would probably pass a law to have it labeled "Handle with care!" Yes, it's lovely stuff, sunshine. Doctors and beauticians don't deny that. BUT—if you're addicted to the sort of sun madness that drives you to a five-hour basking bout with Old Sol's ultraviolet violence on the first day of vacation—then it's time to stop, look, and listen!

Stop behaving like a baby who can't remember the day before yesterday, let alone last summer. Look at the hempen tresses and peeling noses of the gals who've sun-bathed not wisely but too well. And listen to these six simple precepts, which can mean that good looks and good health are yours for the basking.

Prevention: The Best Cure

A severe sunburn (*erythema solare* is what the doctor calls it) is exactly as serious as any other burn that reddens, aches, and blisters. Although your skin may seem simply to peel and heal, the scorching may do lasting harm and, with repetition, can leave your abused epidermis with the leathery, inelastic texture of scar tissue.

At the time when the burning occurs, certain outer skin cells are destroyed. No magic medication applied later can undo this destruction, and your blood stream will have the job of first absorbing and then carrying away the unhealthy, damaged matter.

All of which brings about actual chemical changes that may make you feel faint, shivery, or even actively sick.

Until the painful inflammation and redness, caused by the rush of blood to the area of injury, gradually subsides, the irritated, exposed nerve endings may be soothed and protected by the application of an airtight film of salve. Doctors favor boric-acid ointment or a pharmaceutical jelly compound with cooling tannic acid. A tepid bath, softened with a cupful of

baking soda to neutralize the acidity of the inflamed skin, may also provide some comfort. But the best method, obviously, is to avoid this sort of unpleasantness in the first place.

Tanning Takes Time

Take it easy. If you decide to "do it up brown" the very first time out, you'll live (we trust) to rue the day and lie awake to rue the night. But if you get off to a slow start and step up the dosage gradually, you'll painlessly achieve an even tan.

Remember, winter skin is white, translucent, and as sensitive as the unexposed film in your camera. The first day at the beach, slip on slacks and a T-shirt or stay under the umbrella—except while you're in swimming. The next day, come out from under for only five minutes, and add another five minutes of sunning on the third. This gentle, gradual exposure will help your skin build up a protective veil, called "pigmentation," for the tender, underlying tissues.

Summer Is the Screening Season

Drug and cosmetic counters are piled high at this time of the year with bottles and jars and tubes of oils and creams and lotions to help you handle the sun with care. These preparations are valuable not only in the early stages but also all through the summer, because, in varying degree, they help to screen out the sun and control both texture and tone of tan.

Pick one that suits your kind of skin. If you're blessed with a fragile pink-and-white complexion that just can't take the sun at all, you won't venture forth without first applying a coating of the concoction that best screens out the most burning rays. You'll wear a big-brimmed hat, and you'll protect your shoulders, arms, and legs with a smart, voluminous beach robe. Let's face it—you're not the tanning type, so just specialize in looking cool and refreshing.

If your skin is harder, you'll control the amount of sun it gets by careful timing and sensible cover-up work, and, in addition, you'll apply your favorite lubrication (mineral oil, cocoa butter, or a prepared sun oil or cream) before, during, and after basking to keep the skin from becoming tough and dry.

If you have an oily skin that would benefit from a bit of drying, avoid the oils and creams, and ask your doctor to recommend a clear, liquid sun-tan lotion which permits moderate basking without burning. Sunshine is often prescribed by dermatologists as a medication for acne, large pores, and over-active oil glands, and it can do truly (Continued on page 43)



Why Not Build a Bookcase?

(Continued from page 18)

NUMBER OF BOARDS	LENGTH
1	35 1/2"
1	30"
1	29 1/4"
1	23 1/4"
1	18"
1	12"
2	11"

For convenience, attach a symbol to each piece of lumber. With a soft lead pencil, write the following letters on the pieces of wood to which they are assigned:

BOARD	LENGTH
A	35 1/2"
B	30"
C	29 1/4"
D	23 1/4"
E	18"
F	12"
G	11"
H	11"

Next comes the hammering. Follow the easy steps in the diagrams.

Step 1—Construct an L-shaped base with boards A, B, and F.

Step 2—Nail boards G and H a distance of 6" from the ends of pieces C and D.

Step 3—Complete the construction of the lower shelf by nailing board C to sides A and F.

Step 4—Finish the bookcase by attaching board D to A and G, and the top piece E to A and H.

There it is—all in one piece!

To give your new bookcase a polished appearance, rub it down with the sandpaper—using first the medium, then the fine—until all the rough edges are satin smooth.

Once that has been done, you may top off the surface with a clear varnish, or with good quality enamel (which has a finer texture than ordinary paint).

If you decide to bring out the grain of the wood, in the manner of much modern furniture, apply two coats of varnish, rubbing down with fine sandpaper after the first coat of varnish has dried thoroughly.

Or, if you're all out for gay colors, apply two coats of enamel to the bookcase, in a shade which will blend with the scheme of your room. Be sure to let the first coat dry thoroughly before putting on the second one.

When that has dried and you've moved your books and bric-a-brac into their attractive new home, be prepared for lots of admiration from your friends and family.

THE END

ARE YOU GOING TO MOVE?

Give The American Girl at least six weeks' notice, so as not to miss any issues. Be sure to send your old as well as your new address to The American Girl, 155 E. 4th St., N. Y. C.

THE AMERICAN GIRL

New! Sensational!

Your 5-Way WONDER WARDROBE

Simply Beautiful!

WUNDA-DRESS

• It's a Dress! • It's a Skirt!
• It's a Whole Summer Wardrobe!

for only 2⁹⁸ (2 for \$5.85)

You'll Love Wearing it All 5 Ways!

- ① Strapless Dress
- ② Halter Tie Sunback
- ③ Bra Top Sun Dress
- ④ One-Strap Midriff Dress
- ⑤ Bustle Bow Skirt

- Beautiful, multi-colored pattern
- Zipper side opening
- Wonderful, washable cotton

Order NO. 1001
COLORS: Coral-and-Navy or Green-and-Black
SIZES: 10, 12, 14, 16, 18

Florida Fashions, Inc.
FLORIDA FASHIONS, INC. SANFORD, 348 FLORIDA
Please send "Wunda Dresses" (No. 1001) at \$2.98 each (2 for \$5.85) plus postage and C.O.D. charges. If not fully satisfied, I may return purchase within 10 days for refund. (You save C.O.D. fee by enclosing purchase price, plus 20c postage. Same refund privilege.)

Circle Color: Coral Green (8)
Circle Size: 10 12 14 16 18
Name _____
Address _____
City _____ Zone _____ State _____
PLEASE PRINT CLEARLY

SEND NO MONEY
We mail immediately
Full satisfaction or money back Write For FREE Style Folder

for Summer Play

375

"Gloves On Your Feet"

Your twinkling feet will never grow tired in SQUA-MOCS—gay, soft-sole Indian Moccasins. Beautiful hand-sewn Indian beadwork on toes. Made of finest Buck Tan or Pearl Buck. Wash them like gloves! In pearl gray, brown or fawn.

CHEROKEE TRADERS, Dept. 2-D
319 N. Robinson, Oklahoma City, Okla.

Please send.....pair (s) SQUA-MOCS at \$3.75 per pair. Size.....Color.....

Name.....
Address.....
City..... Zone..... State.....
☐ Money Order ☐ Check ☐ C.O.D.

NEW and DIFFERENT Christmas Cards

"RING UP" EASY MONEY FOR YOU!

Extra cash is yours! Take fast orders from friends for unusual Christmas Card Assortments. Big, new line offers novel Plastic Cards, Picture View Christmas Assortment, 21-Card Feature Christmas Box, many other money-makers. You make up to 50c on the \$1. Personal Christmas Cards WITH NAME, low as 50¢ for \$1.25. Speedy service. No experience needed. Our friendly policy helps you sell. FREE Imprint Samples. Assortment on approval. WRITE! BOULEVARD ART, 75 W. Van Buren St. Dept. 54-A Chicago 5, Illinois

EARN CASH NOW! Sell 50 CHRISTMAS CARDS With Name \$1

Make big money same day you get our FREE Samples of NAME-IMPRINTED Christmas Cards, low as 50¢ for \$1.00, and Deluxe, 6 big lines with name. 29 Box Assortments of Christmas and Everyday Cards, Gift Wraps, Notes, etc. You make up to 50c on \$1 easy sale. No experience needed. Start by showing friends. Send for FREE samples now. Write today! GENERAL CARD CO., Dept. 611, 1300 W. Jackson Blvd., Chicago 7, Ill.

Also 29 Fast Selling Box Assortments
WRITE FOR FREE SAMPLES

HOLLYWOOD T-SHIRT

Fine combed cotton—Crew Neck—Fitted bottom, blouse effect. In 6 luscious colors. Maize, Light blue, Lime, Melon, Pink or White. Small—Medium—Large

Regular price \$2.50
EXTRA SPECIAL VALUE
NOW \$1.50 postpaid

Satisfaction Guaranteed. Specify size and color.
HOLLYWOOD ITEMS COMPANY
Box 1151, Dept. T Hollywood 28, Calif.

a PENNY for YOUR THOUGHTS

JOHNSTOWN, PENNSYLVANIA: I am twelve years old and a member of Troop 28. *Beauty Is Skin Deep* helped me a lot because I have trouble with my skin.

Your May cover is really swell. Whenever I receive my *AMERICAN GIRL*, my mother, sister, and brother all grab for it. I think it would be very nice to have an article on flowers.

DOROTHY ZEUNGES

CHICAGO, ILLINOIS: Your cover on the May issue of *THE AMERICAN GIRL* was the sweetest cover you've had in a long time. Your cover girl was as lovely as the dress.

JENIUA ANN BERGER

BROOKLYN, NEW YORK: I am fifteen years old and in the third term at Tilden High School.

I have one request and that is that *THE AMERICAN GIRL* have a few articles about the WACS, WAVES, SPARS and any other branches of the various services. Although most of your readers couldn't join such organizations for several years, a lot of us would like to hear about requirements, opportunities for advancement, and some interesting facts about each group.

STEPHANIE FINKELSTEIN

MANHATTAN, KANSAS: I think *Pin-Money Projects* was super. I will need an awful lot of pin money if I go to Girl Scout camp, as I hope I will. So let's have a few more ideas.

LYNN MARTI

KANSAS CITY, MISSOURI: I am thirteen years old, in the seventh grade, and go to J. S. Chick School.

My sister and I received the May copy a few days ago. I have read the whole issue through about three times.

I especially enjoyed *Elena Finds Tomorrow* and *Summer Storm*.

Could you have an article on woodworking? I have just finished a wall lamp of wood and would like to read about how to make more things of wood.

I am studying the piano, so how about an article on the piano occasionally?

JUNE SHERMAN

ALHAMBRA, CALIFORNIA: I read your article, *Vegetables Can Be Glamorous*, and I thought it was wonderful. I took this article to my home economics teacher, and she is now using many of those working hints in her classes. I, and also my teacher, wish that you would have more articles like that one.

MABLE PROFMOCK

KIRKCUDBRIGHTSHIRE, SCOTLAND: I think *THE AMERICAN GIRL* is wonderful! I have only received two copies so far, and I am waiting

impatiently for more. I think the stories, especially *Elena Finds Tomorrow*, simply wizard.

I am in the second year of Castle Douglas High School. I am thirteen and I am in the Girl Guides, so I enjoy very much the articles for Girl Scouts.

My hobbies are: hockey, tennis, cycling, and reading.

ELIZABETH GRAHAM

WILMETTE, ILLINOIS: On the whole I like your magazine very much. There are a few things I don't like, though. I hardly ever read *In Step With the Times*. But articles like *Teen Shop Talk* and *Speaking of Movies* I like very much. I also like the section on books. The stories are wonderful.

SUSAN COLLINS

WEST NEWBURY, MASSACHUSETTS: I am thirteen years old and am in the eighth grade.

In your January issue I enjoyed *Recipe for a Career* because some day I hope to be a dietitian. I should like to teach in high school. *Formula for Friendship* was very helpful to me as I just moved to a new town.

I send my *AMERICAN GIRL* magazines to my pen pal in Leicester, England, and she says she wishes they had such wonderful magazines there.

You are just about a lifesaver! I have a fairly new uniform I can't wear any more so your article, *New Uses for Old Uniforms*, was very helpful to me.

NANCY GOULD

SCHENECTADY, NEW YORK: I have just finished my May issue and thought *Summer Storm* was wonderful. The article, *Here Comes the Bridesmaid*, was helpful as well as good to read. The dress on the cover was super. It is just what I want for summer.

I have one complaint against all of your covers. Why don't you ever have any models wearing glasses? You ought to have some hairdos for gals with specs, like me. I wear glasses, and I have trouble finding hairdos which look well.

MARILYN WRIGHT

CLINTON, NEW YORK: I think *THE AMERICAN GIRL* is wonderful, especially stories like *Two for the Show*. I think your patterns are nice, but sometimes I just hate the covers. I wish you would have some animals. Oh, yes, and please have something about drawing animals and people, as I am very interested in art and I am sure other girls are, too.

ANNE MORRIS

SLEEPY EYE, MINNESOTA: Especially interesting to me in the May issue were *Vegetables Can Be Glamorous* which made my mouth

water, *Summer Storm*, and *All Over the Map*. Of course I look forward most to *A Penny for Your Thoughts* each month and agree with Janet Haitman on your wise choice of letters to be printed.

JANICE HANSEN

SAN BERNARDINO, CALIFORNIA: I like the story *Elena Finds Tomorrow* and the article *Here Comes the Bridesmaid*. I also like the *Rain 'n' Shine Coat* fashions.

RUTH ROMERIE

TICONDEROGA, NEW YORK: After reading the article, *Pin-Money Projects*, I decided to be on my own instead of depending on my parents for extra money.

I have a certain knack for weaving and got quite a few orders for centerpieces and pot holders. Thanks a lot for the good suggestions!

I thought *Elena Finds Tomorrow* was a super story.

INGRID-SUSANE CLAY

ASTORIA, OREGON: I thought your May cover was simply adorable! Sure wish you could have this model do some more covers for you.

Your last serial, *Elena Finds Tomorrow*, was very good and I wish you could have more like it.

SALLY SPRINGER

SILETZ, OREGON: Congratulations on a wonderful magazine. I thought *Elena Finds Tomorrow* was super. I also thought *Pin-Money Projects* was nice, as I have been wondering what I could do this summer to earn extra money.

LORRAINE SAYRE

TOLEDO, OHIO: I thought *Pin-Money Projects* was super de luxe.

I am ten years old and in Our Lady of Perpetual Help School. I am a Girl Scout also.

JEAN MIZERNY

LE VESINET, FRANCE: I enjoyed every story in your April issue. I especially liked *Elena Finds Tomorrow*. Your fashions are super. I go to school in Switzerland and I live in France. It is a great treat to receive your magazine, as it is in English.

I have been here for about three and a half years. I am studying especially music and would appreciate it if you would print a few articles on music.

JOAN FRASER

OAKLAND, CALIFORNIA: Congratulations on your article, *Pin-Money Projects*. I have a very hard time trying to make enough money to save. Although I haven't had time to try

your suggestions, I am sure they will work.

I am twelve years old and in the eighth grade at Westlake Junior High School. I am a Second Class Scout in Troop 18 and your articles on Girl Scouting help me very much.

ANNE KNICKERBOCKER

HASTINGS, NEBRASKA: The department entitled *Books* has helped me a great deal with my Reader badge which I am working on in Girl Scouts.

BARBARA LUTKEMEIER

ROCK RAPIDS, IOWA: I think *THE AMERICAN GIRL* is super. I have taken it for two years, and read every story, plus many articles. I very much enjoyed *Formula for Friendship*. My best friend and I tried it out at Girl Scout camp, and it worked.

My favorite sport is baseball. I pitch.

JANEY LOCKWOOD

DUMBARTON, SCOTLAND: The first copy of *THE AMERICAN GIRL* I received was the April issue which, when I had read it, I thought was the most wonderful magazine I had ever seen. I think your patterns are very interesting, also your stories.

When I received the magazine I took it to school to show to the girls. They thought it was marvelous. I am fourteen and in the second year of the Secondary Department of Dumbarton Academy. I am in the Girl Guides, which are equivalent to the Girl Scouts in America. I am in the Second Dumbarton Company of Girl Guides.

DAVINA HARPER

LONDON, ENGLAND: As a girl who, through the sheer generosity of a Pennsylvanian pen pal, has been able to read a whole year's issues of your magazine, I wonder if I may add my congratulations and slight criticism to the long list that you must receive each month?

The letters in *A Penny for Your Thoughts* certainly seem to be written to a definite pattern in most cases, but otherwise your magazine is just wonderful, and even although I am not a Girl Scout I enjoy all your articles, fashions, and stories.

Having just criticized the letters you publish, I will attempt to put something in mine which should interest your readers.

On Monday, May 9, six thousand young people from several London schools heard a World Forum of Youth in the Royal Albert Hall, London. Amongst those present were H.R.H. the Duke of Edinburgh and Mr. Attlee, both of whom made particularly good speeches to open the ceremony. After that, twenty-six delegates (thirteen boys and thirteen girls) representing Europe, the Commonwealth, and the U. S. A., discussed "The World We Want."

I am sure that such a friendly, informal crowd never sat down to discuss such an important subject before, and they did so with such superb calmness and lack of heated argument that they would prove a good example to any of their adult counterparts!

Just a few more of these, if you please, and we will be assured that the future is in very capable hands.

JEAN SHEPHERD

CHILDRESS, TEXAS: My complaint is that your magazine is altogether too horsey. And don't you think *In Step With the Times* is just a little out of place? Heaven only knows that

(Continued on page 49)

TRUE OR FALSE?



A girl's smart to keep a secret!

TRUE: If you want to keep friends friendly, and admirers admiring, remember to keep silent on things told you in confidence.

That's only *one* hint on how to be your most attractive self. For a whole

gold mine of hints on how to be at your best even on "those days" of the month, get the smart young Modess book, "Growing Up and Liking It."

It's packed with the tips on poise, health, and beauty. Mail coupon below!

TRUE OR FALSE?

A smart box can keep a secret!

TRUE: Wonderfully true! You'll know what we mean when you see the new, different-shaped Modess box!

Wrapped, it looks as though it might contain note paper, candy—anything but sanitary napkins. So discreet! So new . . . it may not be in stock at your favorite store. Until it is, ask for Modess in the standard box. Both contain the same number of the same

fine napkins. Priced alike. 3 napkin sizes; Regular (for average needs) . . . Junior (narrower) . . . Super (extra-protective).



Send now for your FREE Modess book!

Olive Crenning, Personal Products Corp., Box 4945-7, Milltown, N. J.

Please send me, in plain wrapper, a FREE copy of "Growing Up and Liking It."

Name _____

Address _____

City _____

State _____ Age _____



"My name is on my bike with a Cycleplate"



Be the first to own this swell name plate. It's made of special aluminum alloy and polished as bright as a brand new dime. Your name is etched in black and it looks like a "million".

All you do is remove the paper from the pre-set adhesive on the back and press it onto the bar of your bike. If your dealer does not have Cycleplates, send 25c in coin to us and we will mail your Cycleplate to you.

If your name does not appear on the list, send us your name on a postcard. New names being added all the time. Your name will probably be next.

Dealer Inquiries Invited

PREMIER CO. of N. Y.
50 Church St. New York 7, N. Y.

Is your name here?

Alice, Betty
Ann, Barbara
Carol, Doris
Carolyn
Catherine
Claire, Jane
Dorothy
Edith
Eileen, Joan
Eleanor
Elizabeth
Evelyn
Frances
Florence
Gertrude
Gloria, Grace
Harriet
Helen, Irene
Janet
Jean
Joyce
Judy, Marion
Kay, Lillian
Lois, Louise
Lucille
Margaret
Marie, Nancy
Marjorie
Martha, Mary
Mildred
Patricia
Peggy
Phyllis
Rose, Sylvia
Ruth, Susan
Sally
Shirley
Virginia

\$ MONEY FOR YOU!

Plenty of easy dollars are waiting for you! How do you get them? Just show America's love-liest, fastest-selling Christmas Cards to folks you know. These Folders are such amazing values they sell themselves. Each sale pays you excellent profits! For example: on quick \$1 sales of our stunning two 21-Card **FEATURE** Christmas Assortments you make as much as 50c CASH. Other money-makers including Religious, Gift Wraps, Plastic Cards, Everyday Stationery pay big, too. Also Christmas Cards WITH NAME printed to sell fast at 50¢ for \$1 and up. **FREE Samples** Special fund-making plan for organizations, churches, veterans. Write now for details and samples. **WETMORE & SUGDEN, INC.**
749 Monroe Ave., Dept. P-39, Rochester 2, N. Y.

Your Name Here NAME RING

Thrilling New Fad!

Your first name or nickname as the setting on a beautiful ring! Stays clear and sharp for years. Withstands washing, rubbing, wear. A thrilling keepsake—a magnificent gift! Order now. Print name to be inscribed. **Only \$1.00** of paper for the ring size. Pay postman only \$1.00 plus few cents postage and tax. **MONEY BACK** if not delighted. **ORDER NOW!**
STEWART CO., Dept. T-385, 616 Walnut St., Cincinnati 2, Ohio

Hello There! Want a BIG EASY INCOME?

Sell Christmas Cards

You'll be thrilled to see how easy it is to make extra money just by showing Midwest Christmas Cards! We furnish you with **FREE** Samples of Name-Imprinted Greetings selling as low as 50¢ for \$1. Six value, packed in attractive assortments. Friends, others buy these lovely cards on sight. Each order pays you a wonderful profit!
AMERICA'S MOST COMPLETE LINE 21-Card Deluxe Christmas Box sells at \$1—yours up to 50¢ per box! Sensational new PLASTICS, Secret Pal, Eastern Star, Relative, Gift Wraps, Everyday, KIDDOY Cards, Books, Records. All fast-sellers. No experience needed. Extra Cash Bonus. Got your **FREE** Samples of Personal Christmas Cards, 2 Feature boxes on approval. Write!
MIDWEST CARD CO., 415 N. 8th St. DEPT. 10-M, ST. LOUIS 1, MO.

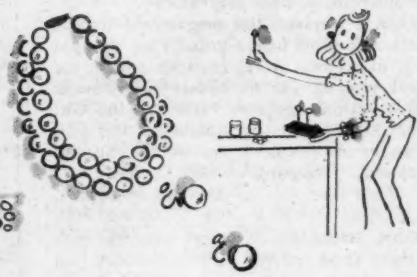
AMAZING OFFER — \$40 IS YOURS FOR SELLING ONLY 50 BOXES CHRISTMAS CARDS. Also 50 and 25 for \$1.00 with or without name. Free samples. Other boxes on approval. Including entirely new, different deluxe assortment with feature television card. Cute plastic assortments. Write today. It costs nothing to try.
CHEERFUL CARD CO., Dept. L-23, White Plains, N. Y.

TEEN SHOP talk

It's fun to do it yourself!

Accessories and gifts "made to order" for less than \$3

Oysters may take years to make a pearl. You can finish many and turn them into an assortment of jewelry in a matter of hours. Send \$2.75 for complete Pearlcraft to M. C. Flynn, 43 East 59 St., New York City 22



With this clay kit it's easy as pie to mold pottery and bake it in your own oven. Kit is \$1 at American Handicrafts, 45-49 So. Harrison St., East Orange, New Jersey



Stitch needlepoint straps and attach them to satin-edged soles for these smoothie scuffs by Jolles. \$2.98 for the makings at Famous-Barr, St. Louis



Please order items direct from stores listed and mention The American Girl

by Jonni Burke

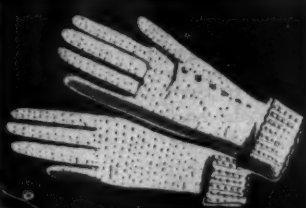
Drawings by LISL WEIL

talk

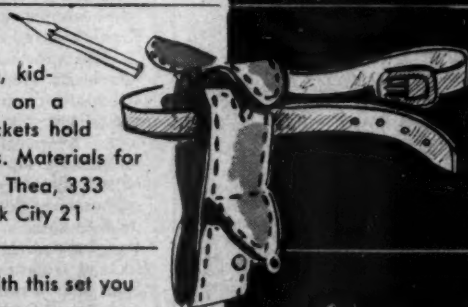


Squares you weave on this plastic loom (\$1.75) can make anything from doily to dress! Use Cartier-Bresson thread. Both at Wanamaker's, Philadelphia

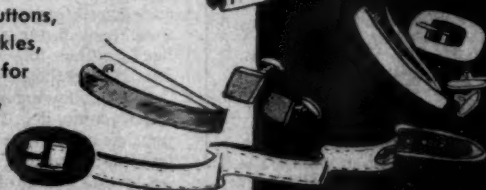
Your 50c buys a hook, Cartier-Bresson cotton, and complete instructions for these crochet gloves. Write to Local Sewing Club, 124 Osborn St., Brooklyn, New York



Here's an easy-to-make, kid-leather case, to wear on a belt. Three stitched pockets hold pencils, coins, cosmetics. Materials for case are \$2.65 at Mme. Thea, 333 East 79 Street, New York City 21



Suede's in style! And with this set you can design suede buttons, cuff links; cover buckles, barrettes. Complete for \$1.75 at Mme. Thea, 333 East 79St., New York City 21



You'll enjoy fashioning attractive plastic ornaments with Flexcraft. Complete liquid-plastic set is \$2 at American Handicrafts, 45-49 So. Harrison St., East Orange



Let's Go Western!



PONY GIRL BLOUSES

With Matching Skirts

They're here! Authentic western styles designed prettily in vat-dyed washable cotton—just for you. In a selection of four styles featuring simulated leather fringe...nailheads...western appliques...with contrasting piping. About \$2.

Sizes: 3 to 6x; 7 to 14; 10 to 16.

Color Combinations:
Royal Blue/Bittersweet
Bronco Brown/Sunset Maize
Mint Green/Western Gold

Your Favorite Stores Should Have Them—
If Not, Write

LOUIS RAIT, INC.

1370 BROADWAY, NEW YORK 18, NEW YORK

USE THIS
HANDY FORM
TO ORDER
AMERICAN
GIRL
PATTERNS



Check pattern number and size and enclose 25c (in coin) for each pattern.

FEATURED ON PAGES 22-23

- ☐ 4708—Dress with Surplice Neckline
Sizes ☐ 11 ☐ 13 ☐ 15 ☐ 17
- ☐ 4829—Dress with Button-in Cuffs
Sizes ☐ 11 ☐ 13 ☐ 15 ☐ 17
- ☐ 9006—Dress with Bows
Sizes ☐ 10 ☐ 12 ☐ 14 ☐ 16
- ☐ 9474—Summer Suit with Sun-Blouse
Sizes ☐ 11 ☐ 13 ☐ 15 ☐ 17
- ☐ 9048—Dress with Sweetheart Neck
Sizes ☐ 10 ☐ 12 ☐ 14 ☐ 16
- ☐ 4662—Party Dress
Sizes ☐ 12 ☐ 14 ☐ 16 ☐ 18

I enclose \$..... for patterns checked above

Be sure to enclose 25c for each pattern ordered (sorry, no C.O.D.'s) and state size. We pay postage.

Name.....
(Please Print)

Address.....

City and State.....
(Please Indicate Zone No.)

MAIL TO:
THE AMERICAN GIRL
Pattern Department
155 East 44th St., New York 17, N. Y.

Model Career (Continued from page 11)

for an interview. It must have been a good letter, because it won her the interview. Angela's test pictures had to be retaken, and at that point she was scared stiff, but two weeks later she got her first assignment and her spirits lifted. But only temporarily. Five months with no work gave her time to decide she was a failure as a model, but—though she still doesn't have daily bookings—Angela has built up her reputation slowly and steadily since then.

Brynild (her real name is Andrea Johnson, but there was already a famous model by that name) inherited modeling in a way. Her mother was a model, and Brynild started posing when she was a child. She has continued ever since but she, too, is planning toward a different career. Her goal is acting, and she's now a Selznick student. That means she was spotted by a Hollywood scout and chosen to study speech, dramatics, dancing, and diction with private tutors under a contract with that movie company—that is, of course, when she isn't modeling!

For interviews, all the girls carry scrapbooks which contain the landmarks of their progress. They also pick their three best test pictures and have fifty copies of them printed on a single card called a "composite."

Then a copy of the composite, along with telephone number, height, weight, dress size, and other statistics, are left on file with

photographers, fashion editors, and other prospective employers.

Because most of you are well aware of the glamour side of modeling, we asked these three teen-agers to point out some of its disadvantages.

All three made a special point of the limited future in modeling. They agreed it could sometimes be a springboard to the theater or movies, but not as often as most girls think.

"Do models earn fabulous amounts?" we asked.

"The top models command high hourly rates," Angela agreed, "but there aren't many of those. The average model collects from five to twenty-five dollars an hour, but she works irregularly so she has to budget carefully."

"And, what's more, a model's phone and transportation bills are high. She has to have extra clothes, and they must be of good quality and up to the minute in style. She walks her way through many pairs of shoes, but her feet must always be smartly shod. She needs special make-up for different assignments."

It was Angela, too, who referred to the long months with no work and the weary walking from photographer to photographer and to the waiting for interviews with busy fashion editors, only to be rejected as often as not.

"A model has to work irregular hours," Brynild pointed out, "and she has to be

prepared for the hardships of posing. Imagine modeling fur coats in the most sweltering summer weather and beachwear in a blizzard? I've had to. And did you ever think that the cover girl smiling captivantly at you from a haystack probably had ants crawling up her back, which made that smile an act of heroism?"

"Availability is a must for a model," June threw in. "She can't go out without leaving a phone number where she can be reached. She has to check constantly with the agency, and she has to be on time for assignments or she won't be asked back."

EVEN location trips to vacationland settings aren't as exciting as they seem. Usually the model is working so hard on location that she doesn't get much time to admire the beauties of the scenery she's posed against.

A model has to be patient, persevering, and able to talk to all kinds of people. On her ability to get along with artists, photographers, and editors depends much of her popularity, so she can't be sensitive and temperamental. And even her social life is affected by her work. When your career and your livelihood depend as much on glowing skin, clear eyes, a trim figure, and perfect teeth as anything else, you sternly pass up gooey desserts and sundaes, as well as dates that might keep you out late enough to make your eyes sleepy in front of an implacably revealing nine-o'clock-in-the-morning camera!

"What would you advise would-be models?" we next asked these successful girls.

"Make a specialty of being yourself," June volunteered. "Dramatize your own distinguishing features—don't just copy other girls."

"Never underestimate the power of good grooming," Angela added.

"Forget modeling if you look on it as an open sesame to glamour or easy money," Brynild warned.

More specifically the girls suggested that you learn how to wield make-up so that it will play up good features and play down the poorer ones without creating an artificial look. Keep your hair shining clean, and master the art of whisking it up or down effectively as the occasion—and the photographer—may demand. Relearn the lessons of good posture. Study line, color, and your own figure until you create an effortless effect of smartness and originality without frills or froufrou. Concentrate on good taste and exquisite grooming. Develop a wholesome respect for all health rules, and pay heed to that important threesome—doctors, dentist, and diet.

Even following all this advice, however, doesn't guarantee success in this highly competitive field. A model has to have an intangible something that comes from within—a special brand of personality, charm, and grace, to make her stand out. You can't put yourself in demand simply by imitating a current cover-girl's favorite style, hairdo, or mannerisms. She's already capitalizing on those to the hilt. New talent is what the agencies, the advertisers, and the photographers are after. And if it is genuine, they will recognize it.

As a final point, the girls suggested getting as much training close to home as you can. Seek the advice of teachers and counselors. Canvass the possibility of part-time work in local stores, in school, Girl Scout, or club fashion shows, and for photographers



"Your date's not as tall as I thought—you'd better stand in the gutter while I introduce you!"

or artists in or near your own community.

Courses in self-improvement can be helpful, but they aren't absolute musts. In fact, few of the busiest models today have had such training. However, if you want to sign up with one of the three hundred schools in this country which offers preparation for a model career, first investigate carefully. Even if the school boasts a State license, find out about the qualifications of its director; and inquire, too, into the training and experience of the instructors of the various classes. The vocational adviser at your school will probably be able to guide and protect you here.

Above all, don't plan to leave home the minute you finish school and invade a big city with no more than high hopes. Write ahead to reputable model agencies, fashion editors, and others, enclosing a set of test photographs and an account of your experience, and asking for an interview. When you have received encouragement and assurance that you will be seen—and the blessing of your family—line up a place to live and be sure you have enough money to see you through at least a few months.

And here's a parting shot of advice: hold onto your return carfare in case of failure—for only a lucky few really succeed in having a model career, you know!

THE END

Second Rater

(Continued from page 9)

was on the platform with the coach and some of the boys who had already received their letters. She watched longingly as each of the teams was called for awards.

A hush fell over the big gym as the coach came at last to the sweater with its special emblem. "As you know," Mr. Whitmore said, "this award is given to the student who has contributed most to the school's athletic program. We are proud to have with us a former star athlete of the school who won the award himself three years ago. I think it is particularly fitting that we ask Bill Barth to make this year's presentation."

Ellen watched as her brother came forward, grinning, to greet the cheering audience. Even her own defeat could not dim her pride. When the applause died down, Bill began to speak. "I'm going to read Mr. Whitmore's own notation on this award. It says: 'Presented to a student who has shown the rare qualities of the true champion, one who can play a losing game and still play to win, who has time to share the game by teaching others, and who has unfailingly served behind the scenes and without glory to make athletics a happy and successful part of the life of this school. The sportsmanship award is made this year to—' " Bill paused for a moment then grinned and said proudly, "to my kid sister, Ellen Barth."

As the cheers rose, Ellen was too stunned to move until her friends pushed her forward. Then she was on the stage, and the precious sweater was in her hands. She was shaking hands with the coaches and half smiling, half crying, all at once.

But nothing, not even the sweater itself, meant so much to her as Bill's words when he handed it to her. He'd said, in a voice so low only she could hear, "Congratulations to the finest champion I've ever known."

THE END

THE AMERICAN GIRL



IT'S EASY! IT'S FUN! and Amazingly Profitable!

It's a wonderful thrill to make extra money of your very own! It's easy—and you'll love every minute of it—just showing friends, neighbors, and folks you know, gorgeous *nationally advertised* Wallace Brown Christmas cards. Make friendly visits, show samples—and take easy orders with **BIG CASH PROFITS** for you. Thousands of girls earn money this easy way. So can you! Rush the coupon below **NOW** for actual samples on approval and complete details on how you can earn plenty of money from now until Christmas.



**"Feature" 21-Card Box
Sells for \$1.00
Make as Much as 50c**

Show this 21-Card "Feature" Christmas Box Assortment—and you'll sell it! Only \$1.00: your profit up to 50c! More profits

with Humor & Charm, novel Plastic Cards, Currier & Ives, Religious, Gift Wrapping Ensembles, Christmas Carols, others—plus big line of year 'round Everyday Assortments—16-Card All-Occasion, exciting NEW Children's Books, Floral Stationery, "Jack & Jill," and gift items! 29 easy sellers! Also complete line gorgeous Personal (name imprinted) Christmas Cards specially featuring 25 for \$1.50 and 25 for \$1.95. Orders shipped direct to customers.

**Imported Floral Napkins—
Newest Thing in America
—Direct from England**

They're new! They're imported! They're exclusive! So exquisitely made, you actually have to look twice



to see that they're not hand painted. And they're the biggest, fastest, easiest money-makers of the year! Imported Floral Napkins are packed in a gorgeous Hammered Silver Foil gift box. Only \$1.00—with a big profit for you. Now in two ideal sizes—large for luncheon and dinner; also dainty tea and "coke date" size. Perfect for daily use and every social occasion. Everyone will want several boxes for personal use, and for the most delightful gifts.

MAIL COUPON FOR SAMPLES START EARNING AT ONCE!

Send no money. Just fill out and mail coupon below for actual sample 21-Card "Feature" Christmas Assortment, sent on approval and **FREE** samples of Personal Christmas Cards. We will include full details of complete line and money-making plans. Mail the coupon **NOW**.

WALLACE BROWN, INC.

225 Fifth Ave., Dept. A-120, New York 10, N.Y.

**WALLACE BROWN, INC.
225 Fifth Ave., Dept. A-120, New York 10, N.Y.**

Please rush me sample 21-Card "Feature" Christmas Assortment on approval, and full details of your complete line and money-making plans.

Name.....

Address.....

City.....State.....

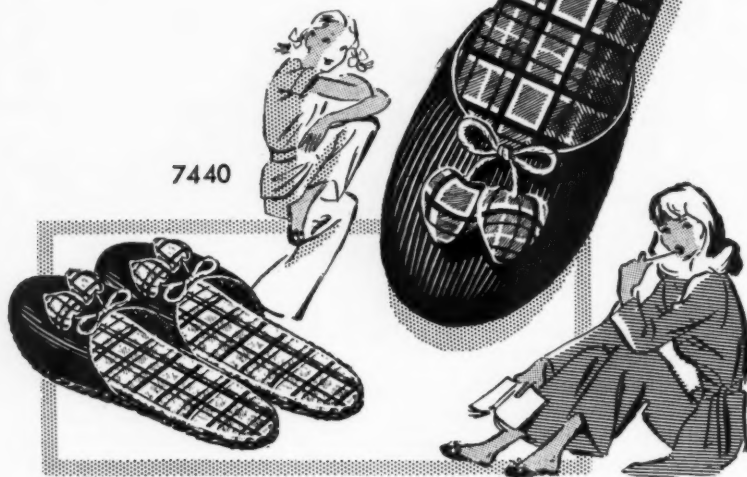
CLUB LEADERS!

Raise money for your club treasury! Members of your club can earn welcome dollars easily—for camp expense, equipment, supplies. Check coupon if you want details of Special Club Money-Raising Plan.

☐ I am a club leader. Please send samples, and details of your Special Money-Raising Plan for Clubs.
Club No.....

"A" FOR ACCESSORIES

Wonderful summer busywork, these easy-to-make accessories are smart gifts or useful additions to your own wardrobe! Each pattern is 20c (no C.O.D.'s please) and should be ordered by number and size, where size is indicated, from Pattern Department, American Girl Magazine, 155 East 44th Street, New York City 17. We pay the postage.

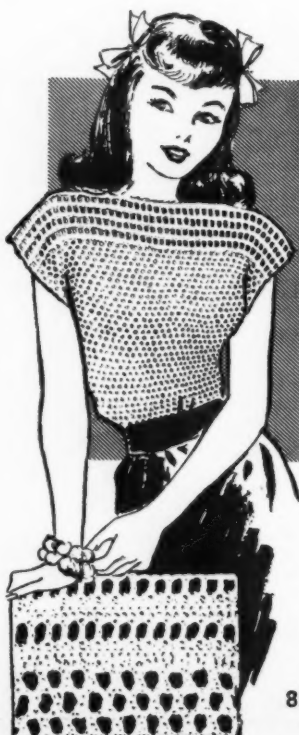


7440: Make these pretty scuff slippers in gay taffeta, corduroy, or velveteen to go with that special housecoat. Two pattern pieces, plus padded hearts. The scuffs come in small, medium, large, and extra-large sizes



896: An attractive beanie that's so quick to crochet you'll want one to wear with every outfit. The pattern gives full crochet directions

852: Crocheted in cotton, this simple blouse washes and packs like a dream. Slipper stitch and picot mesh. Order size 12-14 or 16-18



Coining a Hobby

(Continued from page 13)

"D." Or what about that nickel in your pocket? It, too, might be worth a dollar if the nickel is bright and the design stands out clearly. The date on this coin would be 1928, and there would be a very small capital "S" under the words "Five Cents." One of these coins might be in your pocket and, although you couldn't take it down to the corner drugstore and buy half a dozen ice-cream cones with it, it would be worth a dollar to a coin collector. That coin collector might as well be you.

Coin collecting is a game and, like any other game, it has its own language and its own rules. As we have said, people who play this game are known as numismatists, and they talk about the "obverse" and "reverse" of coins. The "obverse" is the top and most important side of the coin—in most kinds of American money, the side which has the figure of Liberty or the head of some person. The "reverse" is the back of the coin.

Numismatists also talk about dates and mint marks. Dates are easily found and tell when the coin was made. Mint marks are tiny capital letters which indicate which mint made the coin. "D" means the mint at Denver, Colorado, and "S" is for the mint at San Francisco, California. There is also a mint in Philadelphia but, because it was the first one established by our government, it has not, with one exception, used a mint mark. The exception is a composition nickel first minted in 1942.

THE skill with which you can judge the condition of coins and the knowledge you have concerning their rarity determine how well you can play the game of coin collecting. These two factors will also determine how valuable your collection will be. People who buy coins pay big prices for them because they are in almost perfect condition and also because they are rare. For instance, if you should own or find an 1804 silver dollar, it would be worth six thousand dollars to you. A large number of these silver dollars were minted, but Uncle Sam used almost all of them to pay for that part of our country which was included in the Louisiana purchase. Those shiny new dollars were loaded aboard a sailing vessel to be sent to France, but the ship was wrecked and the coins lost. So few remain that each one is very valuable. On the other hand, if you should come across certain Roman coins which were made two thousand years ago, you'd find that they aren't worth much at all because there are so many of them. Rarity is more important than age, but it takes rarity plus condition to determine the value of a coin.

Money is handled many times and by many people, so that eventually it becomes quite worn. In fact, it sometimes becomes so worn that parts of the design and date are completely missing. Because of this, numismatists have certain rules for judging condition. "Proof" coins are the best and most valuable. They have a bright, mirror-like surface and are made especially for collectors. They are never found in circulation, but they may be bought at the mint or from dealers. The "uncirculated" coin is next best. It comes straight from the mint and reaches you through banks which hand

out new money. "Very fine" coins are taken from circulation, but they show no signs of wear. Coins which are called "fine" or "very good" are worn, but the design, lettering, and date are still quite clear. A collector always tries to get for his collection coins which are in the best possible condition, but he prefers to have proof, uncirculated, or very fine pieces.

A good collection deserves good care in order to keep the coins from tarnishing, getting scratched, or becoming dirty. An easy way to keep them is to line a small box with cellophane and place the coins in it between layers of cotton. And remember to handle the coins by the edge, between thumb and forefinger, so that you won't leave finger marks on them. Often you may be tempted to get busy and clean up a dull or tarnished coin before adding it to your collection. Don't do it, for you may damage its surface, and there is no quicker way to ruin its value. Ask any expert and you will hear the same advice.

Nowadays, there are so many thousands of kinds of coins in existence that a numismatist often specializes in one particular type. A good collection to start with is a complete set of Lincoln-head pennies, Indian-head nickels, or the Liberty-head dimes which were minted between 1892 and 1916.

You will find that a set consists of one coin for each year they were made and from each mint which made them. A set of Lincoln-head pennies, for instance, would begin with the date 1909 and continue up to the present. The Philadelphia mint struck these coins every year except 1923. They were also minted at San Francisco each year except 1932, 1933, and 1934, and these have, of course, the mint mark "S." The Denver mint started coining Lincoln-head pennies in 1911, but did not strike any in 1921 or 1923. Look for a tiny "D" on these pennies. Uncirculated 1944 or 1945 pennies are already worth five cents each, while the uncirculated 1914 "D" and 1921 "S" cents are both valued at \$12.50.

INDIAN-HEAD five-cent pieces, more commonly called the Buffalo nickel, have an Indian's head on the obverse and a buffalo on the reverse. Many of these are still in circulation, and it is possible to find some of them in fairly good condition. They were minted from 1913 to 1938 at Philadelphia, Denver, and San Francisco, and the mint mark is found under the words "Five Cents." They were not minted at San Francisco in 1932, 1933, and 1934, nor at Philadelphia in 1922, 1931, 1932, and 1933, nor at Denver in 1921, 1922, 1923, 1930, 1931, 1932, and 1933. A very fine 1913 "S" or 1926 "S" Indian-head five-cent piece is worth \$10.00, while an uncirculated 1926 "S" is worth \$50.00. The minimum value of very fine pieces of this series is thirty-five cents.

The Liberty-head dimes which were minted between 1892 and 1916 have the head facing toward your right. The San Francisco mint put out just twenty of these dimes in 1894, and now they are so very rare that an uncirculated one is worth \$2,000. A fine 1913 "S" dime in this series is worth \$2.50, and it is quite possible that you might come across one of these whenever you get change.

A more ambitious collection could be made of quarters, half dollars, or silver dollars. "Commemorative" coins also make a very nice collection, but they are rather

(Continued on page 34)



Wilson Top Notch and K-28 golf balls, built on new *Isotropic* principle of construction, give uniform, accurate response—long flight—true roll.

FAMOUS PLAYER EQUIPMENT to help your game

Famous players in every major sport—including such golfing greats as Patty Berg and Babe Didrikson—use and recommend Wilson sports equipment—today's modern equipment for today's modern play. They say "Play Wilson and you play the finest." Babe Didrikson and Patty Berg Signature and Autograph clubs are designed especially for women. Sold by dealers and golf professionals everywhere.

Wilson Sporting Goods Co., Chicago
(A subsidiary of Wilson & Co., Inc.)
Branch offices in New York, San Francisco
and other principal cities



Only Wilson gives you Strata-Bloc woods. Only Wilson Strata-Bloc woods and precision irons have the patented Reminder-Grav-Grip to insure correct grip—control—for more accurate shot making. Conforms to U.S.G.A. rules.

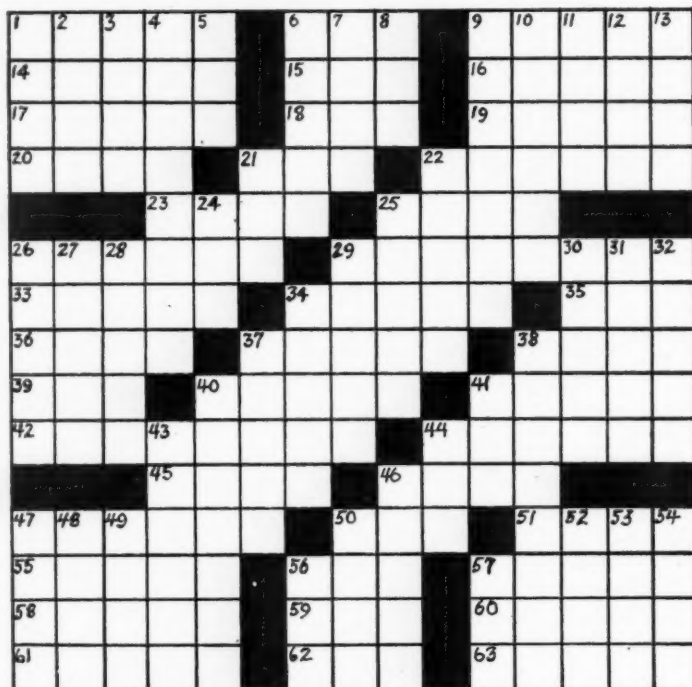


Babe Didrikson (above) and Patty Berg (left) are members of the famous Wilson Advisory Staff.

IT'S **Wilson**
TODAY IN SPORTS EQUIPMENT

CROSSWORD PUZZLE

by DR. HARRY LANGMAN



ACROSS

1. Reigning beauty
6. Plant juice
9. Becomes spiritless
14. Sea
15. Night before
16. Growing out
17. Gorgeous
18. Lair
19. Food from heaven
20. Warblad
21. Automobile
22. Mendicant
23. Over and on
25. Walking stick
26. Birdhouse
29. Lady of the house
33. Long-limbed and slender
34. Proportion
35. By way of
36. Mucilage
37. Enticing woman
38. American coin
39. Pronoun
40. Hereditary determiners
41. Single occasion
42. Unnecessary
44. Desired

DOWN

1. Be conveyed
6. Birds
7. Cascades
10. Supreme Being
11. Jogging pace
13. Existant
16. Nothing
17. Disposed to
18. Writing sheet
19. Total
20. Stringed instruments
21. Lock of hair
22. Inlet
23. Leaven
2. Quagmires
3. Unbleached linen
4. Incline
5. Tongue
6. Finis
7. Kind of automobile
8. Affirm
9. Sty
10. Token
11. Asiatic wild ass
12. Spasm
13. Cooking device
14. Wither

DOWN

21. Demure
22. Wide, hollow utensil
24. Look inquisitively
25. Quotes
26. Colorless gaseous element
27. Worth
28. Harden
29. Female equines
30. Occurrence
31. Whereas
32. Replete
34. Wash lightly
37. Germs
38. Interpret
40. Towed aircraft
41. No
43. Impels
44. Compact mass
46. Cheerful
47. Enraptured
48. Pertaining to wings
49. Smoking utensil
50. Poisonous lizard
52. Roster
53. Individuals
54. Examine
56. Seized suddenly
57. Wield diligently

For solution, turn to page 43

Coining a Hobby

(Continued from page 33)

expensive because they are seldom in circulation. Usually they must be bought from dealers, unless you are fortunate enough to find some among your family possessions. Many of these coins are half dollars and were struck to commemorate some particular event. For example, coins were made for the Panama-Pacific Exposition in 1915, for the three hundredth anniversary of the landing of the Pilgrims in 1921, for the Grant Memorial in 1922, and for the Great Lakes Exposition at Cleveland in 1936. This last one is worth only \$2.00 for an uncirculated coin, but an uncirculated Grant memorial of 1922 with a small star in the obverse field is worth \$75.00. A collection of these coins is interesting not only from the numismatic point of view, but also for its historical significance.

The easiest kind of collections to acquire are fairly recent American coins, but you might prefer to go into some of the very early American coins or paper money. Foreign currency is interesting, too, especially the money from the Far East. If members of your family have traveled, they are apt to have brought some samples home as souvenirs.

WHATEVER kind of a collection you decide to have, you will want to learn a great deal more about it than can be told here. One fine book on the subject is "Coin Collecting," by Joseph Coffin, published by Coward McCann, Inc., of New York, in 1938; but there are many others. You will also want to consult the latest issue of "The Standard Catalogue of United States Coins," published every year or two by Wayne Raymond, Inc., of New York. Both of these books should be in your public library.

And you'll find it exciting to talk to other numismatists and to see their collections, so find out, if possible, who else in your town is interested in coin collecting and become acquainted with them. Visit a mint, if you can, and go to museums and private collections to learn about different types of money and to see fine specimens. If you are ever in New York City, don't miss a visit to the very fine collection of coins belonging to The Chase National Bank, at 46 Cedar Street. This exhibit of "Moneys of the World" has over fifty thousand specimens, and you'll be able to see all of the odd coins we've mentioned here.

As your collection grows, you may begin buying and selling coins, but before you do this make very sure that you are dealing with reputable people. There are some unscrupulous dealers who offer fantastic prices for coins which are either nonexistent or held in museums; they do this in an effort to cheat people out of coins of lesser value. Find out the names of reliable dealers from your local bank. They can give you this information or tell you where to get it. And never send out a coin to be appraised until you have sent a letter with a pencil tracing of the coin and the dealer writes back that he wants to see it. When you do send your coin, send it by registered mail and ask for a return receipt. A pencil tracing, incidentally, is made by placing a piece of paper over a coin and then rubbing a pencil back and forth across it until you've got a shadowlike picture of the whole coin.

Coin collecting is a hobby which you can start now and enjoy all the rest of your life, for as your interest grows, you can branch out into collections which are more and more valuable. Coins will turn up at unexpected times and in all sorts of queer places, so that you'll never know when chance will bring you a piece you especially need. You'll also have the fun of trading with other collectors, of "finding" something valuable because you know what to look for, and of attending sales and auctions.

This game of coin collecting, you see, has all sorts of angles, and the more you get into it, the more fun you'll have with your hobby.

THE END

Home Soda Fountain

(Continued from page 17)

Boil the sugar and water together to 230° or until a little of the mixture threads when dropped from a spoon. Beat the egg whites and the cream in separate bowls until stiff, using a hand or electric beater. Pour the sugar syrup slowly over the beaten egg whites while continuing to beat until cool. Fold in the whipped cream, vanilla, and prepared fruits. Turn into the freezing tray of the refrigerator and freeze with temperature control at coldest setting until firm. Serves 8 to 10.

FROSTY MINT CHOCOLATE

- | | |
|-----------------------------|--------------------------|
| ½ cup prepared cocoa powder | ½ teaspoon mint extract |
| ¼ cup granulated sugar | 1 quart milk |
| 1 cup hot water | ¼ teaspoon salt |
| 1 teaspoon vanilla extract | ½ pint vanilla ice cream |

Combine cocoa powder and sugar. Add hot water and stir until well blended. Cool. Add remaining ingredients, and beat with an egg beater until foamy and well blended. Serve in tall glasses with an additional scoop of ice cream if desired. This recipe will serve 4.

MINT TEA COOLER

- | | |
|--|----------------------|
| 6 tablespoons lemon juice (about 2 lemons) | 2 tablespoons tea |
| 1 ½ cups orange juice (about 4 oranges) | 15 mint leaves |
| 1 cup grape juice | 3 cups boiling water |
| | ¾ cup powdered sugar |

Squeeze juice from lemons and oranges and keep the skins. Combine the fruit skins, tea, and mint leaves. Pour boiling water over them and let stand until water is cool. Strain off water, pressing liquid from fruit skins, and combine this liquid with lemon and orange juices, sugar, and grape juice, and stir until the sugar is dissolved. Chill. Serve it with ice. Makes 6 cups before adding the ice.

CRANBERRY-PINEAPPLE ADE

- | | |
|---------------------------------|------------------------------|
| 1 pint cranberry-juice cocktail | 1 ½ cups pale dry ginger ale |
| 2 ¼ cups pineapple juice | Ice |

Combine the fruit juices with the ginger ale. Pour into glasses filled with cracked ice. Makes 6 cups before adding ice.

CHOCOLATE BANANA MILK SHAKE

- | | |
|-----------------------|-----------------------|
| 3 large, ripe bananas | ½ cup chocolate syrup |
| 4 cups milk | Ice |

Press the bananas through a sieve, then combine them with the milk and chocolate syrup in a shaker. Add ice. Shake well. Serves 6 to 8.

GRAPE PUNCH

- | | |
|----------------------|---------------------------------|
| 1 ½ cups grape juice | 2 teaspoons grated orange rind |
| ½ cup lemon juice | 2 cups chilled carbonated water |
| 1 cup orange juice | Cracked ice |
| ½ cup powdered sugar | |

Combine fruit juices, orange rind, sugar, and chill. Just before serving, add carbonated water, and pour into glasses filled with cracked ice. Makes 5 cups before adding the ice.

HOT FUDGE SAUCE

- | | |
|--------------------------------|--------------------------------|
| 1 tablespoon butter | 2 tablespoons white corn syrup |
| 1 square unsweetened chocolate | ½ teaspoon vanilla extract |
| ½ cup boiling water | ½ teaspoon salt |

Melt the butter in a saucepan. Add the chocolate and stir over very low heat until the chocolate is melted. Then add the boiling water slowly, stirring constantly, and bring to a boil. Add the sugar and corn syrup, stirring until dissolved. Simmer 5 minutes, then add the vanilla and salt. Keep warm in the top of a double boiler until time to make sundaes. This is delicious served over Magic Vanilla Ice Cream.

THE END

ATTENTION, RECIPE COLLECTORS!

Still available—the beautiful, washable plastic binder that will turn your collection of American Girl Recipe Files into a real loose-leaf cookbook! Send only 65c in stamps, check, or money order to get it.

Here's the handy coupon for ordering American Girl Recipe File folders and the loose-leaf binder.

I enclose.....in stamps, check, or money order for.....copies of the Recipe Files and.....of The American Girl Recipe File Binders.

- | | | | |
|--------|--------------------------|--------|--------------------------|
| NO. 1 | <input type="checkbox"/> | NO. 11 | <input type="checkbox"/> |
| NO. 2 | <input type="checkbox"/> | NO. 12 | <input type="checkbox"/> |
| NO. 3 | <input type="checkbox"/> | NO. 13 | <input type="checkbox"/> |
| NO. 4 | <input type="checkbox"/> | NO. 14 | <input type="checkbox"/> |
| NO. 5 | <input type="checkbox"/> | NO. 15 | <input type="checkbox"/> |
| NO. 6 | <input type="checkbox"/> | NO. 16 | <input type="checkbox"/> |
| NO. 7 | <input type="checkbox"/> | NO. 17 | <input type="checkbox"/> |
| NO. 8 | <input type="checkbox"/> | NO. 18 | <input type="checkbox"/> |
| NO. 9 | <input type="checkbox"/> | NO. 19 | <input type="checkbox"/> |
| NO. 10 | <input type="checkbox"/> | NO. 20 | <input type="checkbox"/> |

American Girl Recipe File Binder ☐

I enclose 6¢ in stamps for each Recipe File, and a stamped, self-addressed, business-size envelope for every two copies ordered. I enclose 65¢ in stamps, check, or money order for each Recipe File Binder ordered.

Name.....
(please print)

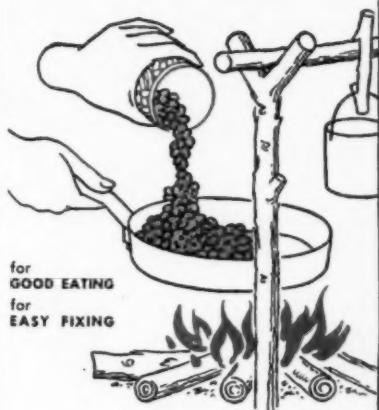
Street.....

City (include zone) & State.....
Don't forget to enclose your stamped envelope!

MAIL TO: THE AMERICAN GIRL
Cookbook Dept.
155 East 44th St., New York City 17

for HIKES
OVERNIGHT CAMPING
CABIN WEEK-ENDS

TAKE ALONG



Van Camp's Pork and Beans are ready to eat hot or cold. Thoroughly cooked...full of flavor of the rich tomato sauce and sweet tender pork...Van Camp's are the answer to all keen appetites. Heat them in your saucepan or spoon them out of the can as they come...you'll say they are both tasty and filling. Convenient to carry, so load up your knapsack with Van Camp's—from your mother's pantry shelf or your grocer's.

IT'S Van Camp's
for flavor
THROUGH
AND
THROUGH



Photos by Paul Parker

New Soap from Old

CAN YOU imagine what it would be like if each person in your family had just one tiny piece of gray, harsh soap to last a whole month? Your father's piece would have to do for shaving as well as washing, and your mother would probably give up most of hers for an occasional bit of house cleaning. Even if you managed to stretch your own share for a bath once or twice a week, you would feel dirty again as soon as you stepped back into clothes washed in cold water without soap.

It would be very hard to keep your self-respect under such conditions, wouldn't it? Yet thousands of European families are living in exactly that way. The fats that might be used to make soap are more badly needed to fill in scanty diets; so the people who are trying to build peaceful, happy lives on the ruins of war, with too little to eat and wear, are denied even the comfort of easy cleanliness that we can take for granted.

The American Friends' Service Committee, the Quaker relief agency which handled the distribution of Girl Scout "Clothes for Friendship" kits to children in Europe and Asia, is also collecting soap for the desperately needy of other lands. At the end of the "Clothes for Friendship" drive on March 12, the Friends suggested that Girl Scouts might turn their energies to helping in the soap project—at least until November, when a new international service project will be announced at the Girl Scout National Convention. If the idea appeals to you, here is what you can do to help:

In the first place, when you find a piece of bathroom

1. Soap scraps, thoroughly dried out, are first put through chopper or shaved up fine with sharp knife

2. Now transfer soap shavings to top of double boiler, add water, and cook, stirring continuously

3. When the soap has been reduced to liquid, pour into oblong dish, filling to a height of about 3"

4. Then place cooled dish in the refrigerator and leave overnight. Place it near freezing unit or ice

5. The reclaimed soap—cut into large creamy cakes—is allowed to dry for a week before being packed

6. The American Friends' Service Committee delivers your soap overseas to families that need it most



Chapelle

or kitchen soap has worn down to a thin little sliver, don't throw away it away. Save all the scraps and reprocess them into new cakes that can be shipped overseas. Many Girl Scout troops are also asking local hotels to give them the small bars of soap that are used once by an overnight guest, then discarded. When you have collected a sizable lot, you will be ready for the always fascinating business of making something out of nothing.

Have all the bits of soap thoroughly dried out before you begin working with them. They should then be put through a food chopper with medium-fine blade, or cut with a knife into shavings that will dissolve quickly. Measure the soap shavings into the top of a double boiler, and add about one and three-fourths cups of boiling water for every cup of shavings. The point is to use as little water as possible, so that you get a thick, jellylike solution; but exact quantities will vary, depending on the kind of soap. If you find that more water is needed to melt every bit of soap into a liquid, add it a little at a time.

Place the soap and water over boiling water in the bottom of the double boiler, and cook over a high flame. Stir constantly to keep the chips from melting into a gummy lump, instead of liquefying. You'll find that the soap has a tendency to harden on the spoon and must be scraped off so that the water can dissolve it.

WHEN all the soap has been reduced to liquid, pour into a square glass or enamelware dish, small enough for the solution to fill to a height of two or three inches. Set aside to cool, then place in the refrigerator near ice or freezing unit, and leave overnight. The soap will harden into a stiff, creamy substance which can be cut into large cakes with a knife. Remove the cakes from their container, set them on a sheet of waxed paper, and put them away to dry for a week or so. As you probably know, the less moisture there is in a cake of soap, the harder it is and the longer it stands up under use.

This reclaimed soap—which costs nothing but the effort of processing leftovers that would otherwise be wasted—may help to preserve the human dignity of someone you have never seen. And your work in making it will remind the people of other nations that American youth is genuinely interested in helping to build a happier, friendlier world.

Needless to say, if you can also contribute some brand-new bars of laundry or toilet soap, that will be welcome, too. Whatever you have to give, the American Friends Committee will be glad to see that it reaches the people who need it most. Mail your finished product (carefully packed, so that the cakes will not be broken in transit) to the American Friends' Service Committee at any one of the following addresses:

23rd and Arch Streets, Philadelphia, Pennsylvania.

159 North Michigan Boulevard, 4th floor, Chicago, Illinois.

501 North Raymond Avenue, Pasadena, California.

1212 King Street, Seattle, Washington.

THE END

THE AMERICAN GIRL

Lovely You

cool and sweet



by DAY

and
NIGHT

1.40
(tax incl.)

Like a refreshing
breeze . . . the Girl Scout

Beauty Box keeps you dainty on hot
summer days! Beat the heat with softly
fragrant deodorant cologne, talcum, hand
lotion, shampoo, trefoil soap. 11-500a

Box of 3 cakes of lightly scented soap . . . 11-501a for .60.

GIRL SCOUTS of the U.S.A.
National Equipment Service

155 E. 44 St., New York 17
1307 Washington Ave., St. Louis 3
245 Mission St., San Francisco 5



NO WONDER FOLKS

Make Good Money!

... These Exquisite DOEHLA
Greeting Cards Sell on Sight!

HERE'S a friendly way to make a fine income, spare time or full time. Show lovely Doebla Box Assortments of richly decorated All-Occasion Greeting Cards, Christmas Cards, distinctive Stationery, gay Gift Wrappings. Many other Doebla items so exceptionally beautiful that your friends, neighbors, and co-workers will be delighted to give you big orders. NO EXPERIENCE NEEDED—our FREE BOOK shows you easy ways for *any beginner* to make money! You make up to 50¢ on each \$1 box; more on bonus orders. Mail coupon below—without money—for sample boxes on approval. No obligation. Send coupon NOW. HARRY DOEHLA CO., Studio A47, Fitchburg, Mass. (West of Rockies—mail coupon to Palo Alto, Calif.)



Mrs. Donald Hance
of Bristol, Penn.,
writes: "A year ago
I needed things for my
2 boys; but couldn't
afford them. I read
ad. sent for samples.
The extra money
earned paid for more
than boys needed. Now
saving to help pay for
home."

HARRY DOEHLA CO., Studio A47, Fitchburg, Mass. (or Palo Alto, Calif.)

Send me — for FREE
TRIAL — sample boxes
on approval, money-
making plan, extra-pro-
fit bonus offer. Also
send FREE BOOK of
easy ways for *anyone* to
make money.

Name.....

Address.....

City..... Zone No. State.....

Below: Nancy Hamari, a Girl Scout of Ishpeming, Michigan, receiving the Bronze Cross award for lifesaving



• **The Bronze Cross**, the highest Girl Scout award for gallantry, was presented to Nancy Hamari of Ishpeming, Michigan, recently, for an act of heroism in which she risked her own life to save those of two of her companions. Nancy is a thirteen-year-old eighth grader and an honor-roll student who has been a Girl Scout for a year and is treasurer of her troop. The accident occurred on Gold Mine Lake near Ishpeming, when the boat in which six young people had been riding overturned quite a distance from the shore. Because the overturned boat had a heavy motor that pulled it practically under water, it did not provide anything that could be grasped. Nancy—the only one in the group who could swim—supported and kept pushing toward the bobbing boat the two companions nearest to her, both of whom were hysterical and not capable of thinking for themselves. The three at the other end of the boat were struggling also, and the accident developed into a tragedy when one of them who had been supporting the other two gave up the struggle and sank. A rescue boat arrived just in time to save these two, one of whom had started to go down, and Nancy called out that they should be taken first. When all four were finally pulled in, the rescue boat was dangerously overloaded. Nancy volunteered to hang on to the stern and be towed to shore in order not to add her weight. One of the rescuers commented later: "I was amazed at the way a girl so young could keep her head under such trying conditions and do such a remarkable job of saving the lives of two girls as well as herself. The way she did it is certainly deserving of the highest praise and commendation. At no time did she show any signs of losing her head or trying to save herself at the expense of others, and her most remarkable command of the

All Over the Map

Headline News in Girl Scouting

situation, as well as of herself, contributed immeasurably to the rescue." The Bronze Cross of the Girl Scouts is given only when the candidate has shown special heroism or has faced extraordinary risk of life.

• **To prepare for service** as Hospital Aides, eleven Senior Girl Scouts of Troop 22, Colorado Springs, Colorado, took a twenty-hour training course from the superintendent of nurses in Saint Francis Hospital. The training consisted of lectures on hospital ethics, qualifications for the nursing profession, demonstration lessons on open and closed beds, entertaining sick youngsters, filling water pitchers, tray service, and many other subjects. On completion of the course, each one of the girls gave thirty hours of service in the pediatric ward. Uniforms were bought for the girls by the Business and Professional Women's Club of Colorado Springs, who were so impressed with the quality of the girls' work and the community service which had been performed that they asked to be made sponsors of the troop.

• **In Mason City, Iowa**, the five hundred copies of the "New Horizon" magazine, official quarterly publication of the American Cancer Society, which went out recently, were hand addressed by Girl Scouts of Troop 30 in Mason City as a public service. The magazine publishes local news, as well as information on cancer control, and is mailed free to anyone who wishes it.

• **In Lexington, Massachusetts**, 640 Girl Scouts have stretched hands of friendship over the sea to the Girl Guides of Laxton—near Tuxford—in Nottinghamshire, England. The Massachusetts Scouts are "adopting" the Guides of Laxton. It is from this town that Lexington is said to have derived its name. This year, on the anniversary of the day Paul Revere started his famous ride, and as a feature of Lexington's annual Patriot's Day celebration, the Lexington girls took part in a two-way, hands-across-the-sea broadcast which included an "adoption ceremony," and a friendly exchange of information. Questions were asked of the Laxton Guides, who in answer described their work during the last war and current projects they are undertaking. The Lexington girls sang some of their Scout songs, and the program closed with the singing of "God Save the King" by the English Guides. The portion of the broadcast which originated in Laxton was shortwaved to WCOP by the BBC and recorded. The Lexington Scouts plan to write letters to their new friends, and ship gift packages and equipment which they need—a project which will continue through the year.

• **News Reports from Alaska** tell of a lone troop of Girl Scouts at Fort Yukon, within the Arctic Circle, which has been making articles of beadwork and leather, and doing some sewing to raise money for a trip to the city of Fairbanks. Most of the members of the troop have never been away from Fort Yukon, and excitement is running very high over the proposed steamer trip to

Fairbanks, which has a population of 3,500. In another community, just fifty miles from the Arctic Circle, there is a growing interest in Girl Scouting, and reports say that all of the ten girls who live there are keen to become Scouts. The community is called "Candle," and its total population is 120.

• **Wing Scouts** may be interested in a statement made by General H. H. Arnold which was printed in the "Michigan Aviation Digest," for April, 1949, in connection with an article about the Wing Scouts. General Arnold commented: "We in the AAF note with interest the Wing Scout program being carried on by the Girl Scouts of America. The Girl Scouts are to be congratulated on their vision in thus developing aviation interest among our American girls. Women have performed notable wartime service in the air and will undoubtedly play a substantial role in the aviation of the future. There cannot, in my opinion, be too much interest in and familiarity with the problems of the air among our young people, both boys and girls, for the peace and security of our country must in large measure rest on fully aviation-minded generations to come."

• **Girl Scouts of Green Bay** or DePere, Wisconsin, who plan to work for their Radio badge, may now turn to their own "Girl Scout Radio Council" for help, and they can listen once a week to fifteen minutes of news and suggestions by and for Girl Scouts of that area. It all started some time ago when Senior Scouts in Green Bay were given the opportunity to learn about radio production at first hand, with an invitation to try out for writing, producing, and announcing a weekly show of their own. Eleven girls are now active in producing the show "Girl Scouts Together," over stations WJPG and WJPG-FM, taking turns on assignments, collecting news, pulling records, writing scripts, and interviewing guests on the program. With the co-operation and assistance of members of the radio station staff, they have learned how to time their programs accurately in advance, how to signal directions to the control room, and various other mike techniques. Two adult leaders act as advisers, but the shows are mainly planned and produced by the girls themselves. Other Scouts in the area participated in the recording of the theme song of the program, and send in interesting news of their troop doings. Troops are also invited to be present in the studio during broadcasts and often take part in the show. Recent broadcasts have included several quiz programs, and one play in which all the members of the Radio Council took part. Because several of the eleven participating Seniors will be going to college next fall, tests will again be conducted to keep the Girl Scout Radio Council up to its full strength.

Stanley L. Payne



THE AMERICAN GIRL



Press Gazette

W. E. Crone



Top: A member of the Girl Scout Radio Council in Green Bay, Wisconsin, conducts a quiz show for other Scout participants

Just above: Sixteen Girl Scouts of Connersville, Indiana organized an orchestra as a means of earning musician badges

Left: One of eleven Senior Girl Scouts in Colorado Springs who trained as Nurses Aides and served in a pediatric ward

• **There has been** a lot of fun, a lot of hard work, and a lot of learning for sixteen Girl Scouts of Connersville, Indiana, who organized their own orchestra while they were working for their Group Musician badge. All seventh graders at junior high school, they put in their hours of practice each Monday after school in the school building, in addition to practicing during their weekly Scout meetings. So far, the orchestra has performed successfully at school and church programs and has broadcast over the local radio station and a television station in Cincinnati, Ohio. The troop is sponsored by the Everready Organization of the First Presbyterian Church.

THE END



Journey for Pat

(Continued from page 15)

dishes for Mother and went to bed early.

Next morning I was up with the sparrows, and when I got to Aunt Susan's house she was ready. I knew all the time she was bluffing, bless her contrary old heart.

She set to work as soon as we got home, washing my best belongings, and Mother told me to fix lunch while she finished the blouse.

About ten o'clock Lucy Ellen phoned. She was giggling. "Listen, Pat, Cousin Emmie just called and asked me to come by and pick up some things she is lending you for the trip," she said.

"The lavender linen from Belfast," I said. "I know, but bear up," she laughed. "I'm bringing you a box of my things, too. I put them aside for you when I got my new things. I believe the length will be just right for you, too."

I didn't tell her that Mother and I were still waiting for the psychological moment to break the news to Father.

When Lucy Ellen came, we opened Cousin Emmie's box first, and Lucy Ellen made me model the lavender linen.

"You look like something out of a wax museum," she said, with gales of laughter.

But the rest of the things in the box were lovely—three silk gowns, two silk slips, a dozen linen handkerchiefs, and some sachet bags.

Then I opened Lucy Ellen's box, and got the thrill of my life. Right on top was the red linen suit I have coveted for two years. Under it was a yellow flannel skirt, just back from the cleaners, and a pale blue and yellow checked shirt to wear with it. There were two good-looking chambray playsuits, a brown-and-white polka-dotted shantung dress, and the pink organdy evening dress I had been dying to borrow.

"I don't know what to say," I murmured, almost speechless with joy. "All I'll need now is a toothbrush."

I was parading around the living room in the red linen suit when Father unexpectedly appeared at the door, looking dour.

"Hello, Father!" Lucy Ellen sprang up to give him a kiss. "Come on in. You look hot and tired. I'll get you some cold buttermilk."

"No, thanks," answered Father. "Pat, you look like a fire engine. Where did you get that outfit?"

"Lucy Ellen gave it to me," I said. My heart began to beat like a big drum. I felt the moment to tell him had come. "Listen, Father—" Then I faltered and threw a desperate glance at Mother.

Mother shook her head, ever so slightly, but Lucy Ellen spoke up, bold as brass.

"Harry and I want Pat to go on the big trip with us, Father," she told him. "We'll drop her off in Phoenix to visit Janie while we go on to Los Angeles. Isn't that a grand idea?"

"Can't say I think so," retorted Father. "A mighty long, dangerous trip. Rocky Mountains, Death Valley—bad enough for you and Harry to be going. I can't see why another member of the family should take the risks." He sank into the wing chair with the brand-new slip cover. We cringed, because he had on his work clothes, but no one said anything. He lighted his pipe. "Why is it," he complained, "that young people these days are never satisfied unless

they're traipsing all over the United States in a doggone automobile?"

"But Father," I protested, "Harry is a wonderful driver. I'll be perfectly safe. And I won't even cross Death Valley. I'm only going to Phoenix."

"Every valley is Death Valley these days," Father said dramatically. "Nobody in a car is safe. The highways are more dangerous than a battlefield. They're littered with wrecks."

Father likes to make sweeping statements.

"Still, I don't think Pat should miss this fine trip, just because we're nervous about accidents," Mother put in. "After all, if she stays at home she'll be riding in a car a lot. I know it will be difficult to afford the money right now, but it would be very little—"

"I can afford nothing," Father declared. "But if I had a hoghead of greenbacks I wouldn't want to spend it on pleasure in times like these!" He got up painfully and went into the hall.

I looked at Lucy Ellen and shrugged my shoulders. Then I ran out of the living room and up the back stairs to my bedroom. I flung myself across the bed and covered my head with a pillow to keep anyone from hearing me bawl.

Lucy Ellen came up and sat on the bed. "Listen, Pat," she consoled me. "Father didn't really refuse. He always blusters a bit. And as for your paying a penny of the transportation, that's out. Harry laughed at the very idea. Mother is going to speak firmly to Father, and she has some money saved out of her eggs that she is planning to

give you if Father is serious about not being able to spend a dime, which I doubt. You know he never agrees to anything right off."

She left and presently I got up, washed my face, and went downstairs. Aunt Susan was ironing my white pique.

"Goin' to look like a valley lily when she gets this dress on," she said, with a glance at my swollen eyes. "Goin' to have more beaux than she can shake a stick at." I knew she had come over to my side.

I put lunch together and served it. After we had eaten, Mother beckoned me out to the little sewing room and held up the new blouse.

"Father says you can go," she whispered. "He was worried this morning, but he feels better now. The colt is doing nicely, and the sheep are all right. While Susan finishes up the ironing, you and I will run into town and get the few little things you'll need and a little gift for Janie, too. I'm sending her mother and father a ham."

I gave her a hug that nearly cracked her ribs. "Mums," I said, "you are the tops."

The alarm clock went off at five next morning, and right after that Lucy Ellen and Harry, looking as sharp as two tacks, came up the drive, blowing the horn like Gabriel.

Mother filled us up with bacon and eggs, biscuits and jam, and hot coffee. After breakfast, Harry stowed away my luggage and the ham for Janie's family.

The sun was up by then, and a look of morning glory was over the orchard—the wet grass, the big maples on the lawn, the white petunias in the porch boxes. Home looked

Simplicity Itself!



WOULD you like to have this attractive, easy to make and to wear summer skirt? You can own as many as you like by making them yourself according to the following directions:

Cut a 6-inch-wide strip from one end of a 3-yard length of percale, chintz, or any other summer fabric you choose, for the waistband, and divide the remaining material into 3 equal-sized pieces. Seam the salvaged edges together, leaving one seam open 6 inches at the top for the placket. Gather the top edge by making two rows of running stitches—one, $\frac{1}{2}$ inch from the edge and the second, $\frac{1}{2}$ inch below the first. Measure the strip for the band to your waist, allowing 2 inches for a lap, fold it down the middle lengthwise, and stitch the narrow ends. Pull together the gathers on the skirt to fit the band and distribute them evenly. Seam one side of band to skirt—right side of band to wrong side of skirt. Turn, baste, and stitch other edge of band over gathers on right side of skirt. Make a buttonhole on the overlapping end of band and sew a button on the other end. If you like, put a couple of snaps on placket opening. Turn up the hem at the length you like, and presto, you have a versatile summer skirt.

so homey I had to bat my eyes fast to keep back the tears. The folks would miss us, I knew. Then I wondered whether Sandy would miss me, or whether Linda Lou would keep him so busy he'd never know I was gone.

We looked back from the gate as we drove off, and Mother, Father, and my brother Tommy were still standing on the steps, waving. The highway stretched invitingly before us. No other cars were in sight.

"Best time of the day to travel," Harry said. "Good old country air."

Lucy Ellen suddenly clapped her hands together in an agitated manner.

"Stop, Harry! I left the iron on! I pressed my dress, and I'm sure I didn't disconnect the iron. Do you think the house is on fire by now?"

Harry groaned. He turned in at the next filling station and said, "I'll call Dad and ask him to take a look. He has the key."

Presently he came back, got in, and started the motor. "He's going right over to check," he said.

"Well, I think we should wait right here and find out," answered Lucy Ellen tartly. "I'm not in such a hurry that I want to drive off and leave our house in flames."

"Your anxiety complex is getting the best of you," Harry told her. "I'll call him again in half an hour from another service station."

Which he did, and when he came out he had a sort of grin on his face.

"You did take out the plug," he said. "Now, relax! The house will be standing when we get back, I hope."

Lucy Ellen tilted up her nose in silence. Even ideal marriages are a strain at times, I guess.

But soon the tiff was forgotten, and we were laughing and talking a mile a minute. By lunchtime we were in Memphis. We ate on a swanky hotel roof there and had a look at the Mississippi River and all the busy boats.

WHEN we had crossed the river, I began to feel that home was getting very far away. We didn't loiter along the highway. I knew Father would say death was imminent if he could see the speedometer, but Harry is a good driver, and I'm a fatalist.

I'm enough like Father to take an interest in the crops. I was glad to see the cotton looking thrifty, and I waved at the women and children who were busy chopping it. They waved back cheerfully.

Something made me sleepy—maybe the combination of rising early, eating too much lunch, feeling the warm sunshine, hearing the hum of the car, and watching the fields and trees flow by. I lay down on the back seat and slept like a baby. When I woke up, we were getting into Little Rock.

Until we got to Texas, the country looked pretty familiar to me. But the second day, when the hills disappeared and we came out on the big, flat plains, I sat up and took notice. The highway ahead of us was like a huge, steel tape measure, unrolled and lying straight as a die. The sky was like a blue lake, upside down.

"The filling stations are imitations of Spanish missions," said Harry.

"Very bad imitations, too," Lucy Ellen sniffed. "I'm looking forward to seeing the real thing."

"You will. We'll look one over in El Paso. And while we're there, how would you Downing sisters like to cross the Rio Grande

and have a little lunch in Juarez?" Harry asked.

"Imagine seeing Mexico!" I exclaimed. "I didn't expect that!"

"Suits us!" said Lucy Ellen, and hummed the Habanera from "Carmen."

"I doubt if we'll see a bullfight, if that's what you are angling for, but we'll see Mexicans and eat some of their red-hot tamales."

We began to see palm trees and oleanders along the highways, and Indians sitting in the sun with blankets and rugs and water jugs to sell.

We seemed to be driving straight into the sunset. And what a sky! The clouds looked like hot gold, just poured out of a smelter, and above the gold were long streamers of color, like the crepe-paper strips we used to decorate the gym for dances—red and purple and gray and yellow, and a pale green the color of an avocado on the inside. The streamers seemed to catch fire from the melted gold, and all the colors merged into a great bonfire. It faded quickly and left the big, lonely landscape lighted only with the yellowish afterglow.

Everything I had ever read about covered wagons and the pony express and the building of the first continental railroad and death coming for the archbishop surged up out of the storage rooms in my head, and I got a feeling I'd never had in a geography class. I felt like singing "My Country, 'Tis of Thee!"

When Harry signed the register in the hotel where he'd made reservations for us, the clerk said, "Mr. Lee, we have a letter for Miss Patricia Downing, addressed in your care."

Lucy Ellen and I exchanged glances. Had Father had a heart attack? Had Tommy got killed on that awful motor scooter of his? Was something wrong at home?

Harry handed the letter to me and I tore it open. Lucy Ellen watched me anxiously while I read it.

"It's not about Father or Mother or Tommy," I assured them quietly. "It's just a private matter."

I slipped the note back into its envelope, afraid to tell them what it was about.

(To be continued)

Old-Timer

(Continued from page 7)

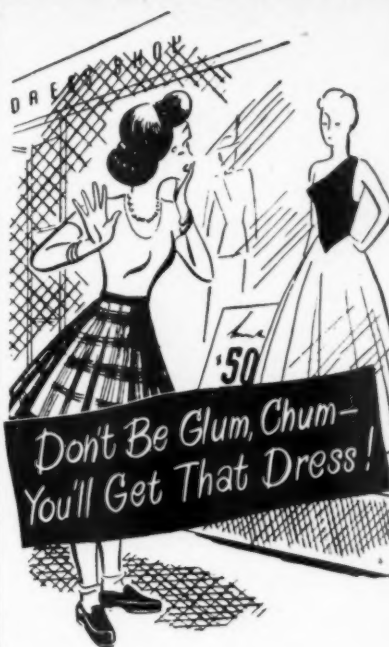
reached the band. Children had no sense. They might scatter. Now the horses steadied to a hard gallop. The wagon stopped its crazy lurching. Marcia could hear little Cynthia crying. She sounded frightened, but not hurt.

Past the huddled Indians, past the Rotary float with its huge wheel, past the old-time locomotive, Marcia concentrated on holding the horses to the lane between the line of march and the curb. Ahead she could see the band, and then the cattlemen. Beyond them was the turning point of the parade. Yosemite Avenue was not sanded beyond J Street. She would have to stop the runaway horses before they left the sand, or they might go down.

"Push harder on the brake, Zeke!" she shouted.

There was a frightful screeching as Zeke threw his whole weight on the brake. The horses started afresh. But the long race was

(Continued on page 42)



Your heart is set on that dream of a dress, isn't it? But if your allowance won't allow it, give dad a break. Earn all the money you need this easy way...

Sell Christmas Cards—Make EXTRA CASH!

Yes, just show our stunning Christmas Cards after school and on Saturdays. Show 'em to friends, neighbors, teachers, relatives. Folks simply won't believe their eyes when they see the big quantities of smartly designed, colorful folders you offer at amazing low prices. They'll buy quickly. And you'll make fine profits!

No Experience Needed To Sell These Wonder Values!

Everyone buys our lovely new FEATURE Assortment after seeing the Sample Box we send you on approval. These 21 exquisite Christmas Folders—including some with satin centers, plastic trims and novel folds—sell like magic at only \$1.00—pay you as much as 50¢! 32 other money-making Assortments for Christmas and year 'round use. Priced from 60¢ to \$1.25, all are big values and amazing cash-producers! Also stunning NAME-IMPRINTED Christmas Cards low as 50¢ for \$1.

Start Earning Now!

Begin making real cash earnings with our smart Christmas Cards NOW. Get those waiting orders! Fill out coupon below and mail it today for your samples, including FREE Imprints. Do it at ONCE!

ARTISTIC CARD CO., Inc.
230 Way Street, Elmira, N. Y.

MAIL COUPON NOW!

ARTISTIC CARD CO., Inc.
230 Way Street, Elmira, N. Y.

Of course, I'm interested in making BIG MONEY in my spare time! Rush FEATURE Christmas Assortment on approval. Also send FREE samples of Personal Christmas Cards.

Name _____

Address _____

City _____ Zone _____ State _____

SPEAKING OF MOVIES



HOME OF THE BRAVE—Based on the theme that all men are equal, no matter what their color or religion, this is a simple story of five soldiers facing death on a Japanese-held island during the last war. One of them is a Negro, and his reactions, and the reactions of the others to him, make a great drama. And there is wonderful acting by James Edwards, Jeff Corey, Douglas Dick, Lloyd Bridges, and Frank Lovejoy.

MIGHTY JOE YOUNG—This is an unusual thriller produced by the same men who made "King Kong." Like Kong, Joe is a gigantic gorilla, raised from a baby by lovely Terry Moore on an African farm. Joe is signed for a vaudeville tour in America, and everything is fine until he goes berserk and terrorizes an entire city. The climax will have you on the edge of your seat, but it's all in sport—and really lively entertainment.



NEPTUNE'S DAUGHTER—The new Esther Williams "swim-mie" is delightful Technicolor summer entertainment. Beautiful Esther is a designer and manufacturer of bathing suits, which she often models herself. Red Skelton is his hilarious self as a masseur who poses as polo player Ricardo Montalban to impress Esther's flighty sister, Betty Garrett. The music is by Xavier Cugat, and that means good listening for everyone.

THE STRATTON STORY—The heart-touching story of a fine baseball player, Monty Stratton, makes this a highly recommended movie. It's a study of one man's great courage. Though Stratton, at the height of his fame, lost a leg in a hunting accident, he refused to give up his career. Jimmy Stewart and June Allyson give unusually fine performances. Agnes Moorhead and Frank Morgan share in the honors.



by CAROL CRANE

Old-Timer

(Continued from page 41)

telling on them. Responding to the drag of the brakes on the old wheels and the steady pull on the reins, they slowed down.

One of the cattlemen rode back until he was in front of the children. Several others followed. Marcia knew the first rider was her father. Her arms ached with the pull of the reins. She tried not to think of the brown dress. Cynthia was safe, the covered wagon was still upright and slowing up, and Daddy was between the crazy horses and the children in the band. At the edge of the sand, Marcia pulled with all her might on the roan, but held the tender-mouthed mare easily. The roan broke into a walk. The mare tried the unequal pull and faltered. By the time the wagon rolled upon the unsanded asphalt, the horses were trotting. Zeke jumped down and ran to their heads. The wild ride was over.

Mr. Allison rode down to join them.

"Thank goodness you're all right, and no one got hurt," he said, as he helped Marcia down. "You did a marvelous job, dear. That mare should never have been in the parade."

He and Zeke led the team down the street to a shady stretch. He came back for Cynthia, lifted her in front of him on his horse, and rode off in search of her mother. Marcia, weak in the knees now that the ride was over, sank down on someone's lawn. She could hardly see the parade for tears. Her covered wagon was out of the running, and Aunt Caroline's beautiful old linen dress, which Marcia had promised to guard, was torn from hip to hem.

A rider drew up to the curb.

"Miss Allison?" he asked. "Please report to the judges' stand."

Marcia nodded, too sick at heart to care. Maybe there was a fine or something for breaking up the parade. Maybe someone was hurt that she hadn't seen. She walked along, holding the torn skirt together, hoping to find her mother or someone she knew. At the library she saw Aunt Caroline on the steps.

"I can't face her before all these people," she told herself.

But to her surprise she found herself walking right past the flagpole and up the library steps.

"Marcia!" cried Aunt Caroline, and put her arms about her.

"Look, Aunt Caroline." Marcia's eyes brimmed with tears. "Look what I've done to your lovely dress!"

"It doesn't matter," said Aunt Caroline. "It doesn't matter at all. Nothing matters but that you are safe, and Cynthia is safe, and all those children. I don't know what-ever possessed me to hang on to a mousehole all these years. We can take out a little strip of material below the pocket. It will never be missed. All those yards of material, and me hanging on to a mousehole! You can tell your granddaughter some day, when you hand the dress over to her, how that seam happened to get there."

"Marcia Allison," blared the loud-speaker. "Miss Marcia Allison wanted at the judges' stand."

"Come on, my dear," said Aunt Caroline. "We'll have to see what they want."

Marcia walked up the rough wooden steps

to the truck, clutching the torn edges of the brown dress.

"Miss Allison," said the head of the Old-Timers' parade, "we want to commend you for the way you handled your team. We feel that your prompt action averted a possible tragedy that would have marred the day for everyone. We can't give your float a prize, because we can't truthfully say we saw any of the details. But we feel that you have more than earned another prize. It gives the judges great pleasure to award you the prize for the best horsemanship we have seen today. Call at the hardware store any time after Monday, and Mr. Spence will make out the check."

A burst of applause up and down the street made Marcia realize his little speech had gone out over the loud-speaker. She went down the steps in a daze. Aunt Caroline was beaming.

Miss Jackson passed by in her old surrey and slowed down. She leaned out, the jet beads on the ancient bonnet she was wearing winking in the sun.

"Looks like the Allison women didn't use up all the family courage crossing the plains," she called. "Oh, dear! Isn't that your old pioneer dress she's wearing, Caroline?"

"Not any longer," answered Aunt Caroline. "As soon as Marcia and I have mended it, I'm going to give it to her."

THE END

No Beauty to Burn

(Continued from page 24)

wonderful things in the way of toning and clearing your complexion. But here again, be careful. If your skin begins to feel tingly or drawn, you're overdoing it.

Speaking of screens, don't forget to shield your eyes with a pair of good, optically ground sunglasses (avoid those bargain-counter lenses which may distort your vision and cause serious eyestrain) and to protect the delicate membranes of your lips with pomade or a rich, waterproof lipstick. Never, under any circumstances, expose your bosom or the soles of your feet to the full fury of the sun.

Be sure to take extra special care of the sensitive tops of your thighs, the backs of your knees, your shoulders, back—and your pretty little nose!

ANSWER

to Crossword Puzzle on page 34

BELLE	SAP	MOPES
OCEAN	EVE	ENATE
GRAND	DEN	MANNA
SUNG	CAR	BEGGAR
UPON	CANE	
AVIARY	MISTRESS	
RANGY	RATIO	VIA
GLUE	SIREN	CENT
OUR	GENES	NONCE
NEEDLESS	WANTED	
RIDE	JAYS	
RAPIDS	GOD	TROT
ALIVE	NIL	PRONE
PAPER	ALL	LUTES
TRESS	BAY	YEAST

Hold That Line!

There is such a thing as too much tan! Yes, it is true that a coat of solid-mahogany brown pigmentation will protect your hypersensitive underskin from Old Sol's ultraviolet rays. But it will also prevent these same rays from delivering their precious, healthful supply of Vitamin D.

What's more, as your complexion becomes darker, it also becomes less and less translucent. That means the warm rosy tones of the blood can't show through your skin, and the tan takes on a muddy, grayish cast. That's another reason for working toward the lively, golden shade that lets in just enough of the beneficial rays and looks rich and glowing against the fresh white of your favorite date dress.

Stripes Will Not Be Worn This Year

Not on your own skin, that is. Nothing looks more ludicrous than a pattern of bathing-suit straps printed on your back in brown and white above a low-necked after-dusk dress. Avoid the zebra effect by choosing a suit of uncomplicated cut and by slipping the straps down when you're toasting. Turn frequently, so that you'll tan evenly on all sides.

While the sun, in small quantities, is a fine tonic for the hair, overexposure can scorch it dangerously and streak it unattractively. Make a floppy, wide-brimmed hat, a cap, or a scarf part of your outdoor paraphernalia. Wear a bathing cap when you swim, but if, despite this care, your hair gets wet with salty or chlorinated water, give yourself a shampoo as soon after as you can. A good trick is to brush a little brilliantine into your hair while it's still damp. This keeps the ends of your hair from splitting and incidentally, does quite nicely as a wave set.

One Stroke Makes Out

You know, by now, that sunshine is pretty strong medicine. But did you know that it can be doubly dangerous when it's invisible? On a misty, steamy, overcast day, each little particle of moisture in the atmosphere acts as a tiny prism to magnify the sun's rays and increase their burning power. Both the ultraviolet (light) rays and the infrared (heat) rays go right on about their business as usual.

Those heat rays, by the way, can bring about sunstroke (really a heatstroke). Play a few fast sets of tennis at high noon of a sultry ninety-degree day, and you'll find that your body is so dehydrated, you feel limp and absurdly lightheaded. Salt tablets, which help to retain water in the body tissues, will prevent much of this weakening dehydration, but it is better to avoid both overexposure and overexertion in sultry weather or in the noonday sun, when the rays shoot straight down instead of at an angle. In fact, don't schedule an orgy of exercises or exposure for an afternoon when the mercury is soaring unreasonably high. And don't base your decision on a casual glance from the veranda. Consult a thermometer or, if necessary, the weather bureau.

That's a final direction for a wonderful vacation! And remember, too, that if you'd be a beauty in the fall—don't burn all summer.

THE END

CUTICURA works overnight to help clear up externally caused BLEMISHES



Remove blackheads, help clear up pimples with fragrant, scientifically medicated Cuticura Soap and Ointment. Use daily following directions. You should see amazing results, often in just 7 days! Used by many doctors. Buy Cuticura Soap and Ointment at your druggist today!

CUTICURA

Put CASH in the BANK with CHRISTMAS CARDS

Sensational values sell like magic... bring you superb earnings for spare time! Just show FREE Samples of lovely Name-Imprinted Christmas Cards at 50 for \$1.25 up. Also Christmas and Everyday Assortments, Address Book, Children's Book, others. \$1 Box of 21 cards pays you up to 10¢! Get free Imprint Samples, 21 card box on approval.

FREE Samples PHILLIPS CARD CO., 700 Hunt St., Newton, Mass.

WANT CASH QUICK

Complete line Xmas, Everyday Cards. Sell only 100 "Prize" 21-card \$1 Xmas Ass'ts—make \$50! New "Starlettes" Xmas Box; Name Imprinted Xmas Cards, 40 for \$1 up; Plastic; Wraps; Notes; etc. Up to 100% profit & bonus. "Prize" & "Starlettes" Boxes on approval. Money back guarantee.

HERTELART, 305 W. Adams St., Dept. C-1, Chicago 6, IL.

RAISE MONEY! For Your Organization or Church

"IT'S EASY with STYLECRAFT NAME LABELS"

Large or small amounts, or monthly income, are quickly raised with no experience.

Circular F entitled "Raising Money for Your Organization" SENT FREE on request tells simple plan to raise money—or mail \$1 for beautiful package (your name and address on each label) with complete information and MONEY BACK GUARANTEE.

STYLECRAFT Dpt. S—108 W. 119th St., Chicago 28

MONEY We guarantee you \$50.00 for selling 100 boxes 21 for \$1 Xmas cards; also 50 and 25 for \$1 with name on; also Napkins and Stationery. No experience needed. Costs nothing to try. Samples and Selling Plan on approval.

WELCOME

368 Plane Street Dept. F Newark, N. J.

LEATHERCRAFT PROJECTS

Project Kits Complete (ready for tooling and lacing) for groups of five or more. Low prices on leathers, plastic lacing, tools, designs and instruction books. Write your specific requirements for quotation. FREE Catalog and Monthly Magazine. Department AG-79.

TANDY LEATHER COMPANY
P. O. BOX 397 TULSA, OKLAHOMA

AMAZING We guarantee you \$50.00 for selling 100 boxes 21 for \$1 Xmas cards; also 50 and 25 for \$1 with name on; also Napkins and Stationery. No experience needed. Costs nothing to try. Samples and Selling Plan on approval.

MERIT, 370 Plane St., Dept. B, Newark, N. J.

EASY EXTRA MONEY Sell New CHRISTMAS CARDS From Sunny California

Show friends sensational 21-Card \$1 Christmas Assortment with Patented Television Card. Sell like wild fire! Up to 100% profit. 2 Samples Name-Imprinted lines, 50 for \$1.25 up. New PLASTIC Christmas Cards, many other money-makers. 1 SAMPLES ON APPROVAL.

IDEAL CARD CO., Dept. 3-1 105 N. HILL AVE., PASADENA 4, CALIF.



by Marjorie Cinta

How to Know the Birds. By ROGER TORY PETERSON. *Mentor*, \$.35. For those of you who would like to sample the fascinating hobby of bird study before investing very heavily in it, here is a paper-bound, pocket-size, thirty-five-cent book, generously illustrated in black and white! Roger Tory Peterson, the famous ornithologist who wrote this volume mainly for beginning bird-watchers, has included helpful short cuts to bird recognition, based on size, shape, habits, flight, markings, voice, and where and when found. The attractive illustrations show silhouettes of both shore and land birds at rest and in flight, and the text is logically organized. It is hard to imagine anyone, unfamiliar with birds, who has not wished at times for an expert to tell him "what that bird was." With this little book tucked in your pocket, you will have an authoritative answer, and, at the same time, gain a quick background for more extensive bird study. As you may know, Mr. Peterson is also the author of "A Field Guide to the Birds" (Houghton, Mifflin, \$3.50), the indispensable "bible" for both experts and beginners in ornithology.

Beginner's Guide to Seashore Life. By LEON A. HAUSMAN. *C. P. Putnam's Sons*, \$2.00. Along with birds of the air, the visitor to the seashore will find an equally fascinating hobby in collecting and identifying creatures of the sea. Crabs, clams, snails, etc., have their classifications and peculiarities. These seashore animals may be found alive in their natural habitat in the sea, along the beach, in rock or tide pools, and mud flats, or tossed up, dead and dried, in the sea wrack—general marine debris deposited along the tide lines. This book pictures and describes over 250 of the most common forms of life to be found by those who explore the beaches on the east and west coasts of the United States. Here are their pictures, Latin names for class and kind, their common names, and information as to their color, habits, where found, and an index for easy reference. The book is small enough to slip in your pocket next time you're enjoying the fun of beachcombing.

Seven Beaver Skins. By ERICK BERRY. *The John C. Winston Company*, \$2.50. In debt seven beaver skins to the van Rensselaer patroonship for his trip, Kaspar de Selle, with his falcon on his wrist, landed in New Netherlands, smack in the midst of trickery, danger, and intrigue. To lively young Kaspar, danger and excitement gave an added zest to life. He was not intimidated or caught napping by the person or persons who seemed determined that the patroonship should not benefit by his skill and training as a fur expert. The more Kaspar saw of this new land, the more amazed and delighted he was at its bounty and freedom—and the more aghast that shortsighted, selfish men appreciated it so little. Grita Hoorn had always held this idea, but it took her some time to believe that the young man she considered a falcon-flying idler could share her view. Kaspar matched his wits with wily clerks, friendly and unfriendly Indians, and shared the dangers of the wild with a lovable *boslooper* or woodsman, before he found the answer to the mystery that puzzled him from the day of his arrival. "My Lady," the falcon, who received such care and attention as to make Grita or any other woman jealous, had her part to play in the plot, and the fascinating and colorful falconry lore is an extra dividend in a fine story of the place of the patroonship in the development of America.

The Mystery of the Gulls. By PHYLLIS A. WHITNEY. *The Westminster Press*, \$2.50. "We don't want you on Mackinac. You make the *manito* angry," read the note in the eerie goblin wood. "The gulls cry bad luck," warned the superstitious, French-Indian cook, Celeste. Taffy Saunders of the long yellow braids almost believed in manitos or Indian spirits when the gulls shrieked in the storm or the lights went out, leaving her alone in the dark. But frightened or not there were compelling reasons why she had to help her mother comply with the odd terms of the will which bequeathed to Mrs. Saunders a summer hotel on famous Mackinac Island, provided she could run it for a season. If the terms of the will could be met, it meant that at

last Taffy, who had spent all her life moving about the country, could settle down in a house with a room of her own. When strange happenings began to frighten away the hotel guests, Taffy and her friend, David Marsh, were sure someone was deliberately plotting for Mrs. Saunders to fail. Why were the housekeeper's sullen daughter and her friend, the Indian boy, so unfriendly? What strange motives lay back of Celeste's mysterious omens? What was the secret of the locked room and who had hidden the key? It took a bit of doing before Taffy and David found the answer to the puzzle. You'll find this a satisfying mystery, and no doubt you'll see yourself in Taffy and enjoy meeting the variety of other well-drawn characters. In spite of scary times as the mystery unfolds, there's plenty of the gay vacation atmosphere of the island as well as the glamour of its colorful history which is skillfully woven into the story.

Manners for Moderns. By JUDITH UNGER SCOTT. *Macrae-Smith Company*, \$2.50. This book gives what you will probably agree are clear, sensible answers to all the social problems that worry you or are new to you. And if you are smugly sure that you are doing all right, maybe you're in for an awakening when you come upon the chapter called "Home Sweet Home!" Readers who are just starting high school will be grateful for the tips on school days, and if you are just beginning to date, "Public Appearance," "A B C of Dating," and "The Social Whirl" will help to give you the poise that comes with knowing how to handle the whole matter graciously. We found the section directed to the boys interesting, and guarantee you'll appreciate this masculine angle on your own behavior. The information might also come in handy when a brother or a friend suddenly wants tactful advice on a subject about which up to now he has been scornfully indifferent.

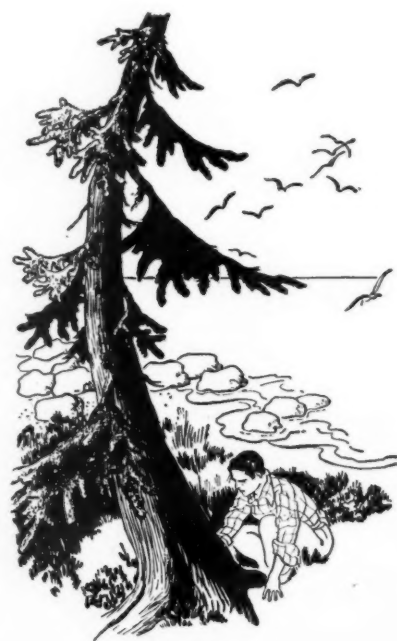


Illustration by Janet Smalley from "The Mystery of the Gulls."

Bringing Up Kitty

(Continued from page 12)

device is to confine it at night for the first few weeks in a high-walled box, out of which it cannot climb. But be sure to put kitty right into its training box first thing in the morning.

When you first get your kitten, don't let strangers handle it and don't handle it too much yourself. Of course, the baby cat is a winsome, attractive little thing, and it's hard to resist the impulse to pet it. But it is important that it be handled very carefully. Many people believe that a cat should be lifted by the skin on the back of its neck. This is wrong, for it puts all the weight of the cat's body on its rear end; with a very young cat, the strain may dislodge parts of its inner anatomy. The proper way to lift a cat is to grasp it under the chest with one hand and support its hind quarters with the other.

At about two weeks, the kitten gets its milk teeth; then, for a period of four to six months, it sheds these and develops its second and permanent teeth. It's important, when you get your kitten, to be sure that its teeth are sufficiently developed to chew the good food you provide.

Perhaps your kitty will be choosy about its food. Many of them are, and none gulp their food the way most dogs do. Whoever conceived the idea that cats are particularly fond of fish was in error because the cat, like its tiger, panther, and similar ancestors, is not a water-loving, fish-hunting animal. True, fish is a good addition to a cat's diet, but many people think that puss thrives only on fish, which is not true. It will thrive also on meat, cereal, and many of the better-known prepared foods that are especially canned or packaged for cats. But don't feed commercial dog foods to your cat, for they are not so well suited to its digestive tract.

An eight to ten weeks old pussy requires four meals a day, which would be, of course, breakfast, lunch, dinner, and—until kitty is four months old—a light snack before bedtime.

Chopped beef is excellent food and so are cooked lamb kidneys, rabbit, and tripe. Only beef and liver may be served raw; in the case of raw liver, once every week or ten days is often enough. Chicken, too, is a favorite cat food, but be sure to remove all the bones, just as you do for fish.

Your cat will enjoy milk and almost any well-cooked cereal served with milk, or croutons soaked in milk. As it grows older, to about four months, it should also have almost any cooked green vegetable mixed with the meat meal. While kitty is still growing, it is good to give at least one meal of milk to which a raw, well-beaten egg has been added. At three to four months, you can discontinue the last meal at night.

Be careful never to let any uneaten food remain in your cat's feeding dish. Some foods spoil quickly, and if your cat gets hungry and goes back to eat the leftovers you may have a sick animal on your hands. As to the quantity of food that should be given, you will have to be the judge of that. If pussy licks the dish clean and still seems hungry after each meal, then you will have to increase the amount of food. If it leaves food, you will know you are offering too much.

One authority on cats believes the stand-

ard meal for a growing cat should be one-half ounce of food for each pound the animal weighs. At least two thirds of this should be some form of meat. However, a very active cat will require more food than a listless one. Don't worry, by the way, if your pet skips a few meals. This may not indicate illness but may be a whimsical notion on its part. If, however, it refuses to eat for forty-eight hours, then you will know there is something wrong with kitty.

Aside from proper feeding, perhaps your greatest responsibility is to see that proper medical attention is given when it is needed. Cats are susceptible to many of the diseases human beings get. They have the same throat, eye, ear, and nose troubles; and they can contract spinal meningitis, pleurisy, and other ills.

Because they are so highly sensitive, they usually suffer more than other domestic animals. But pussy can't tell you what hurts or where it hurts. That is why you'll have to observe your cat closely. If it stops washing and grooming itself, becomes dull and listless, or sleeps more than usual, you have reason to believe your pet is sick, and you should consult the veterinarian.

If your cat seems to be scratching itself a great deal, it probably has fleas. You can help relieve the situation with a good flea powder purchased at your drugstore. Sometimes cats also acquire lice. There are commercial parasite-killing powders which will get rid of these nuisances.

ACTUALLY, of course, most cats do their own grooming, but some breeders feel that occasionally a cat needs a bath. If you undertake this job, don't put kitty into the water. Stand it in a dry tub and gently pour about a cupful of water at a time over its coat. Use a very good toilet soap or one of the good commercial soaps that are especially made for bathing cats. Beware of the strong soaps which contain caustics; they are injurious to the animal's skin.

If you groom your cat regularly, the cleaner it will remain, and its coat will be sleek and bright. By "grooming" I mean combing and brushing. Fancy, long-haired show cats will need this attention daily, but for the ordinary short-haired tabby once a week is ample. For a short-haired cat, use a fairly fine-toothed comb, which you can buy at any five-and-ten-cent store, and a brush with bristles about one-quarter inch in length. Long-haired varieties will need a brush with bristles about one inch long. For an especially slicked-up look, put a spot of vaseline or olive oil on the brush during grooming.

First brush against the way the coat lies, and then brush the coat back into position. If there are any snarls or tangles in a long-haired cat's coat, do not attempt to comb them out, as you may pull out live hair, but try to smooth them with your fingers. Be sure the comb you use does not have sharp teeth. Round off any sharp points by rubbing them on a stone or any other hard object. Remember that since cats are so sensitive, they should be handled very gently.

At almost any pet shop or ten-cent store, you can buy toys for your pet to play with. It's a good idea to let it have something of its own—its own catnip mouse or a rubber mouse perhaps—but don't give a cat anything that can be torn into small pieces and swallowed, thus injuring the digestive system.

Many cats can be taught, after they are six months old, to retrieve their toys or other



Students! Office Workers! Housewives! Salesladies!

EARN MONEY In Your Spare Time!

Assure yourself a big extra income! Sell Christmas Cards in your spare hours. You need no experience. The smart designs, rich colors, unusual novelties, low prices make your sales and top-notch earnings! Just show the samples.

LOOK AT THESE FAST SELLERS!

LEADER Assortment offers 21 Christmas Cards of beauty and distinction for just \$1. Up to 50¢ is your profit on every box you sell! Other MONEY-MAKERS: Silverglo Christmas Assortment, Religious, Gift Wrappings, Plastics, Everyday, Personal Stationery. Plus a complete line of PERSONAL Christmas Cards low as 50¢ for \$1 to add to your earnings. Put cash in your pocket by acting quickly. Send for FREE Imprint Samples, LEADER Box on approval. Write now!

FRIENDSHIP STREET, INC.
567 ADAMS STREET, ELMIRA, N.Y.

For VACATION! SCHOOL TRAVEL HOME!

Mark Everything with



Identify quickly. Protect positively. Personalize distinctively.

WOVEN NAMES

Ask your dealer, or write for samples

So. Norwalk 1, Connecticut

MAKE MONEY FAST

SELL CHRISTMAS CARDS to friends, neighbors, others. Amazing profits! Special Offers, 100 Items, Christmas and Everyday Plastics — "Little Stars", "Jack Frost", "Little Ones", "Glamorous 'Glean 'n' Go' metallic cards, Novelty boxes — "Mild Animals", "Smile Please", etc. Religious, Mechanical, Juveniles, Imported Napkins, Christmas Trees, Gift Items. Fund-raising opportunity for organizations.

SEND FOR SAMPLES

HEDENKAMP & CO., Inc.
343 BROADWAY, Dept. A-1, NEW YORK 13, N.Y.
Please send samples on Approval.

Name _____
Address _____
City _____ State _____

SOMETHING NEW AND SENSATIONAL IN

CHRISTMAS CARDS

MAKING MONEY FAST

Gorgeous Satin Velour & Plastic Show Rich New Cards never before offered. Amazing Value! Gets Easy orders FAST! Pays up to 100% Cash Profit. FREE SAMPLES of Gorgeous Christmas Cards With Name 50¢ for \$1, Imprinted Stationery, Floral Charmettes, Napkins, 50 other assortments 60¢ to \$1.25. Samples on approval. Write today for Samples and money-making facts.

PURO CO., 2801 Locust, Dept. 91-J, St. Louis 3, Mo.

GIRLS! HAVE FUN!

MAKE YOUR OWN CUDDLY TEDDY BEAR or TERRIER DOG

Easy to make. Genuine, furry lambkin—pink, blue or buff, stuffing, eyes, & pattern. Each Kit \$3.50

HOBBY KING HANDICRAFT SHOP
1719 Excelsior Ave. Hopkins 5, Minn.

very small, easily carried objects, just as dogs can.

To teach pussy this trick, grasp its collar with one hand, show it the object, then toss the object a short distance away. Now release the cat, and give the command words, "Get it!" When kitty does get the article, coax it back to you, and take the retrieved article away. A cat often learns more slowly than a dog, but if it shows some aptitude at the start and you are patient—repeating the lesson over and over—you will be rewarded.

Or try teaching kitty to stand on its hind legs and beg. Hold a bit of meat or other tidbit over its head and give the command, "Stand up." When it obeys and reaches for the tidbit, never fail to give the reward and praise that are due.

Cats are natural jumpers, and therefore you may find it easy to teach this trick on command. Begin by putting your pet in a corner and holding a stick or piece of wood in front of it, about three or four inches off the ground. Snap your fingers and give the command, "Jump." Or have someone stand a few feet behind you, coaxing the cat to come. Repeat five or six times for the first few days. After the lesson has been learned in the corner, you can put pussy in the middle of the room—gradually raising the height of the stick.

There are some cats, however, that will not learn tricks. If your new kitty turns out that way, just enjoy it as a charming, clean, and useful house pet.

I hope, too, that you won't feel apologetic if you don't own a pure Siamese, Persian, Angora, beautiful Abyssinian, a Burmese, or one of the odd, tailless Manx cats. Be content with your house pussy. And one more warning: don't believe the old saying that cats have nine lives. True, they have an often remarkable ability for self-preservation, but like every other pet, they need the best loving care you can give them.

THE END

Backstage with a Star

(Continued from page 16)

there was no holding her down. The next leap was to Paris—the place where she felt she must continue her studies if she were to go straight to the top. And the top was the only place to which Marjorie ever let herself think of going.

"If you want to get some place," Miss Lawrence says today, "you have to tell yourself that you're going to get there. You must always think that you're going to succeed. You have to have positive thoughts. There's no room in a person's mind for any thoughts of failure."

However, when Marjorie Lawrence got to Paris she was so nervous at her audition with Mme. Cecile Gilly that she almost wished she were back home on the farm in Winchelsea. She was afraid of what the famous teacher would think of her. But her fears proved to be needless, for Mme. Gilly was glad to accept her as a pupil. From then on progress was rapid, for Marjorie was an apt student, and two years later, in 1932, she was ready for her operatic debut. This time she didn't sing "Push the Pram for Baby," but as a full-fledged artist she was given the role of Elizabeth in "Tannhäuser" at the Monte Carlo Opera.

Marjorie Lawrence had more than a great voice. She had youth and beauty, and a vigor and depth of expression that was at once refreshing and inspiring. Even the critics, who sometimes make a young talent feel that it should have been left untapped, were positive in their praises. Marjorie saw her name in headlines, and it was a thrill she has never forgotten. This was her first performance in opera anywhere, but her voice was outstanding among the experienced members of the cast.

"If I remember correctly—and how could I forget?—I was up in the air, practically riding on the clouds. I had worked so hard that success tasted especially good," says Miss Lawrence.

The next year found her at the Paris Opera. As Ortrud in "Lohengrin" she felt

WANTED

"A mystery! Give us a mystery!" you beg in your letters. How about one in which a ghost walks in an old country inn and strange and terrifying things happen on frozen ski trails? See if you are smarter than Jinky, the girl who had to pit her wits against intrigue and treachery in the new **AMERICAN GIRL** serial, by Frances Duncombe starting in the September issue.

something like a seasoned veteran, having behind her the experience of Monte Carlo. This time she "stopped the show." The skeptical, sophisticated audience at the Paris Opera were delighted by the freshness and the vivacity of the young soprano from what they doubtless considered a barely civilized continent.

America could not long be deprived of so lovely a voice. In 1935 the Metropolitan Opera announced that Marjorie Lawrence would sing in New York, and on December 18 she appeared as Brunhild in Wagner's opera "Die Walküre."

The following years were full of successes. Her fame increased until Marjorie Lawrence was considered one of the foremost dramatic sopranos of our time. But there was more than success in opera and on the concert stage in store for her. In 1941, at a backstage party, she met Dr. Thomas King, a Miami physician.

"If there was ever a whirlwind courtship!" chuckles Miss Lawrence. "That was love à la King! He called me every day. He sent me flowers every day. Two months later we were married."

Many stories end here—with the heroine's success in a career and happiness in a marriage. But strangely enough, this is where Marjorie Lawrence's story really begins, for two months later, at a rehearsal of "Die Walküre" in Mexico City, she was stricken with infantile paralysis. She will joke about it now, but it was one of the most serious cases on record. She wasn't expected to live, much less ever to walk again. It is the belief of Dr. King, himself a polio specialist, that it was only her courage and faith that pulled her through the long illness.

She was ill for almost a year, and all that time her greatest concern was whether or not her voice had been affected. She was both eager and loath to try it. What would she do if she could no longer sing? She never had to answer that question, because her voice was as good as ever.

"I began to work like a Trojan," says Miss Lawrence, "and a year later I gave a concert in Town Hall in New York. It was difficult, because I still couldn't stand, but everyone was wonderful."

This first concert after her illness was so successful that she was convinced her handicap was not going to keep her out of opera. If she could sing on a concert stage while seated, why couldn't she sing at the Met? The following year she did, and her performance as Venus in "Tannhäuser" was so scintillating that hardly anyone noticed that she remained seated throughout the opera.

Now that she had returned to the operatic stage, the realization that she could do things made her fight all the more against her affliction.

"The main thing for me was not to feel sorry for myself," explains Miss Lawrence, "but to get up and be active. I especially loved to travel, and had always liked to be the first out of a plane or off a train. It was hard for me to get used to being the last one out, but I was so excited when I found that I could still keep on the go that nothing else mattered."

"I remember the fun we had planning to go to Australia to tour Army camps," she laughs. "My husband and I couldn't quite figure out how to get me in and out of planes and jeeps. We finally hit on the idea of a portable canvas seat with handles on either side. It wasn't dignified, but it worked. They whisked me from one place to another so fast that I didn't have much time to think about my dignity."

With the help of that homemade seat, Marjorie Lawrence traveled more than 150,000 wartime miles, singing for servicemen, in her three trips to the Pacific and European theaters. These journeys are described in her autobiography.

Now an American citizen, Miss Lawrence spends her spare time at Harmony Hills, her five-hundred-sixty-acre ranch home in Hot Springs, Arkansas, at the edge of the Ozark Mountains. Her favorite hobby is gardening, and she is proud of her prize-winning blue dahlias. She loves animals, and in addition to her pedigreed shepherd dog, Duchess, and her horse, Grane, she has 5,000 chickens, 30 head of cattle, and scores of turkeys.

Last November Miss Lawrence experienced perhaps the greatest thrill of a great career when, for the first time since her illness, she stood for a concert with the Chicago Symphony Orchestra. Using a specially constructed platform which may be wheeled on and off the stage, she has continued to stand and sing for enthusiastic audiences in Canada and the United States, and is now in Australia for a strenuous tour of sixty concerts in the land of her birth.

"You know," she would tell you, if you should meet her backstage, "I practice walking a little every morning, and I have complete faith that I'll soon be getting around as good as new, without any help at all."

And as you looked into Marjorie Lawrence's flashing blue eyes, you would be so impressed by her faith and courage that you would agree that she could accomplish anything she set out to do.

THE END



He started retiring today!

...and it feels good!

It's going to take time, but the point is . . . he's taken that all-important *first step* . . . he's found a way to make saving a sure, automatic proposition . . .

He's buying Savings Bonds, the safest investment there is, through the Payroll Savings Plan!

This makes saving an absolute certainty! You don't handle the money to be invested . . . there's no chance for it to slip through your fingers and . . . U. S. Savings Bonds

pay you 4 dollars for every 3 invested, in ten years!

Think it over! We believe you'll agree that bonds are the smartest, surest way there is to save.

*Then—sign up for the Payroll Savings Plan yourself, today! Regardless of your age, there's no better time to start retiring than **right now!***

P. S. If you are not eligible for the Payroll Savings Plan, sign up for the Bond-A-Month Plan at your bank, or your School Savings Bonds campaign.

Automatic saving is sure saving—U. S. Savings Bonds



Contributed by this magazine in co-operation with the Magazine Publishers of America as a public service.



-the brightest idea

To please mother, do this: offer to clean the pots and pans! But be smart—first be sure there's S.O.S. on hand—S.O.S., the magic cleanser that makes sink-work easy. S.O.S. works so fast, you work less. Try it!

S.O.S.
Magic
Scouring
Pads

CLEAN AND SHINY ALUMINUM

CARDINAL *Exclusive* CHRISTMAS CARDS BRING YOU BIG MONEY!

Name-Imprinted Christmas Folders with EXCLUSIVE designs sell fast from FREE Samples. 5 lines low as 50 for \$1—your profits high as 75¢. Gorgeous "Tip-Top" 21-Card Christmas Box, many others pay you up to 50¢ on \$1 sales. Place the Assortments, EXCLUSIVE Name-Imprinted Notes. Big line for every buyer. Money-back Guarantee, Cash BONUS. Send for Assortments on approval, Imprint Samples FREE. **CARDINAL CRAFTSMEN, Dept. K10 117 W. Pearl Street, Cincinnati 4, Ohio**

Now MAJOR LEAGUE Felt BASEBALL PENNANTS

YOUR CHOICE - 20¢ each - 3 for 50¢ - 8 for \$1 POPULAR, Richly Colored 9 inch FELT PENNANTS of Your Favorite BIG LEAGUE TEAMS. 16 to choose from Indians, Yankees, A's, Tigers, Braves, Cards, Dodgers, Pirates, Senators, Red Sox, Browns, White Sox, Cubs, Phillies, Giants and C. Reds. Order Direct! TRAVELERS INTERNATIONAL CLUB 1220 HURON RD. DEPT. AG-7, CLEVELAND 15, OHIO

FREE TO ANYONE LIBRARY OF PICTURES & PHOTO FOLDER ENLARGEMENT

Just to get acquainted, we will send you a beautiful 7x5" professional enlargement made from your favorite snapshot, picture, or negative. By return mail we will send FREE "Library of Pictures" and photo folder. Send ad and 10¢ for enlargement. TODAY! *EXTRA! Roll developed and printed 25¢.

AMERICAN STUDIOS, Dept. 383, LaCrosse, Wis.

MONEY FOR YOU—SELL FREE SAMPLES CHRISTMAS CARDS—UP TO 100% PROFIT 50 FOR \$1

\$50 profit selling 100 LEADER boxes. Complete line 50 fast selling Christmas, Everyday, Plastic Cards, Special Items. Big variety cards, napkins, stationery with name 50 for \$1 up. No money needed to start. Gift offers. Cash bonus. Write for samples.

EMPIRE CARD CO. 230 FOX ST. ELMIRA, N. Y.

Jokes

MIRACULOUS RECOVERY

He had never had such a tough time in his life. First he got pyorrhea, followed by appendicitis. Just as he was recovering from these he got pneumonia, followed by pulmonary phthisis, followed by arteriosclerosis. All in all, he never knew how he pulled through and could still stand. It was the hardest spelling match he had ever been in.

Sent by PATRICIA ANN CROSS, Bauxite, Arkansas

NO TALENT

The equestrian advertised for a riding horse. The following day a farmer appeared with a young colt. After looking the colt over carefully, the equestrian said, "I'm afraid this horse won't answer."

"Of course not," said the farmer. "You didn't say you wanted a talking horse."

Sent by CAROL CONWAY, Riverside, Connecticut

CONCENTRATION

TEACHER: Mary, you were to write a two-page composition on milk. Why did you write only half a page?

MARY: I was writing on condensed milk.

Sent by AUGUSTA KLIEGER, Rochester, New York

SECOND THOUGHT

TEACHER: What is your favorite state?

PUPIL: California.

TEACHER: Spell it.

PUPIL: I believe I like Ohio better.

Sent by GRACE HENLEY, Hay, Washington

SIMILARITY

PA: When I was a boy, I thought nothing of chopping wood.

SONNY: I don't think much of it myself.

Sent by IONE BUDGE, Paris, Idaho

TERRIFIC DROP

FRIEND: I had a fall last night that left me unconscious for six hours.

NEIGHBOR: Good gosh, where did you fall?

FRIEND: I fell asleep.

Sent by JOAN FALLER, Fort Thomas, Kentucky

DOUBLE THREAT

Sign outside a power station: "Danger. To touch these wires means instant death. Anyone disregarding this notice will be arrested."

Sent by JOAN LINES, Earlington, Washington

CIRCUMSTANTIAL EVIDENCE

"I don't think the man upstairs likes Johnny to play his drum."

"Why?"

"Well, this afternoon he gave Johnny a knife and asked him if he knew what was inside the drum."

Sent by JACKIE MAUPPIN, Colt, Arkansas

WORLD RECORD

PAT: I can jump higher than the Empire State building."

MIKE: How?

PAT: The Empire State building can't jump!

Sent by CAROLE BACKMAN, Manhattan, Kansas

The American Girl will pay \$1.00 for every joke printed on this page. Send your best jokes to THE AMERICAN GIRL, 155 East 44th St., New York 17, New York. Be sure to include your name, address, and age, and write in ink or on the typewriter.

LIFE WITH LIL

by Merrylen



"But why not? You clean fur coats."



OUR JULY COVER

"S" stands for summer and "S" stands for swimming. The trim, two-piece lastex suit on our July cover stands for both. It has a shirred bracelet top, trunks with a shirred front, and comes in a wide range of colors. By Maurice Handler of California for teen sizes 11-15, it's about \$8 at the stores listed below.

Abraham & Straus, Brooklyn, New York
 Buffums', Long Beach, California
 Filene's, Boston, Massachusetts
 Hudson's, Detroit, Michigan
 F. & R. Lazarus, Columbus, Ohio
 Rosenbaum's, Pittsburgh, Pennsylvania

A Penny for Your Thoughts

(Continued from page 27)

we get enough current events in school. The fashions are adorable, but some of them are a little expensive. A Penny for Your Thoughts is my favorite department. I can hardly wait until the next issue and the new serial. Thanks very much for a good magazine.

—CLARANELL BROWN

RESEDA, CALIFORNIA: How did you ever make—or should I say create—such a wonderful magazine? I have only one complaint. I wish you would put in some advertisements of fashions from the West Coast. You have some of the most darling fashions, but they're all from back East.

I'm seventeen and a senior at Canoga Park high school.

DAGMAN HOWMAN

SEDAN, NEW MEXICO: Giving your subscribers a chance to talk is very nice. I am putting my vote in for more hints on dancing and cooking; also a love story, or maybe a mystery. Being a freshman in high school, I need more practice in home economics.

My favorite hobbies are reading and sewing.

ALENE STEWART

ROCHESTER, NEW YORK: I have two criticisms to make. First, I don't like the covers. I think they ought to have animals or scenery on them. Second, I wish there were more stories, mysteries, and also an article on baseball.

JANEY KNIGHT

MILLEDGEVILLE, GEORGIA: I want to thank you for the horse stories in the March issue, and also for the January cover. I like THE AMERICAN GIRL, but I wish you would leave out part of the fashions, and use the space for articles that would help the readers who are Girl Scouts to earn more of their badges.

PATRICIA BLANKS

THE AMERICAN GIRL

HEMINGWAY, NORTH CAROLINA: I enjoy your magazine very much. Such articles as *Ten Finger Tips*, *Beauty Is Skin Deep*, etc. are helpful to me.

Your patterns are beautiful. (I chose my Easter dress pattern from your March issue.) I also choose many of my gifts from *Teen Shop Talk*.

How about more and longer mystery stories?

SYLVIA HANNA

MELBOURNE, AUSTRALIA: I have been receiving your magazine for twelve months now and it beats any of our Australian teen-age magazines. My pen friend in England sends her copies to me when she has read them, and I am very grateful to her for introducing such a wonderful magazine to me.

I think your stories, fashions, covers, jokes, and everything else are just wonderful. Some of your fashions make me very envious, and I wish I could come over to buy them. Some of the articles in *Teen Shop Talk* have impressed me greatly and I wish we could buy the same things out here!

I am sixteen years of age and attend one of the largest colleges in Australia. I am doing a business course this year, and I found your article on *Now Is the Time to Learn to Type* most helpful.

Everything in your magazine appeals to me. Recipes, hints on party etiquette, and even your advertisements! They are all so entirely different to anything we have here.

Another conclusion I have reached is that teen-agers the world over—in America, England, and Australia—never vary. They all have the same ideas, frank criticism, and healthy activities.

I'm a very keen skater and although I can't skate very well, I'm looking forward to an article giving a few tips on skating. Would it be possible for you to print such an article? Ice skating, I mean—we don't do any roller skating in Melbourne.

YVONNE SHERWOOD

Please send your letters to The American Girl, 155 East 44th St., New York 17, N. Y., and tell us your age and address.

THE END

YOU NEED THESE! ALL FOR 10¢

To introduce our EXCEPTIONAL Approval Service, we'll send you: 1. Pocket Stock Book. 2. Watermark Detector. 3. Stamp Tongue. 4. Perforation Gauge. 5. Book End Duplicator. 6. Package of Stamp Hinges. ALL ONLY 10¢ to approval applicants! JAMESTOWN STAMP CO., Dept. V, Jamestown, New York

500 STAMPS FOR ONLY 10¢

INCLUDES STAMPS CATALOGUING UP TO 25¢ EACH! ALSO APPROVALS.

MYSTIC STAMP COMPANY

Camden 70, New York

EASY WAY TO MAKE \$50

Sell lovely ELLIOTT Christmas, Religious, Humorous Cards, Gift Wrappings—to Neighbors, Relatives, Club-Members. MAKE UP TO 50¢ ON EACH \$1. BOX. No experience needed. WRITE TODAY for two sample boxes on approval. Complete line Everyday Cards, Napskins, Stationery, etc. Make quick profits, full or part time. Elliott Card Company, Elyria 2, Ohio

Easy Way to EXTRA MONEY

Take orders for lovely NAME-IMPRINTED Christmas Cards. Easy—pleasant—profitable! Show FREE SAMPLES. Friends, others buy fast at 50¢ for \$1 up. You make up to 50¢ on \$1.00 showing "Dollar King" 21-Card Christmas Assortment, 50 other Christmas Cards, Metal Foils, Imported Napskins. Send now for FREE Personal SAMPLES and Assortments on approval. Write today! CHAS. C. SCHWAB CO., Dept. 31A, Westfield, Mass.

Foreign Coin, Banknote and large illustrated coin list GIVEN to approval service applicants for 3¢ postage. BARGAINS! 3 Indianhead cents, 10¢; Western nickel, 10¢; Chinese Dollar, 53¢.

WORLD'S LARGEST STAMP! A real curiosity! A stamp so large (7 1/2 x 14 inches) it will occupy a full page in your album. Retail for 50¢; approval service applicants sending 3¢ postage. STAMPS: 50¢ for \$1; 100¢ for \$2; 250¢ Mixed \$1.50. TATHAM STAMP CO., Springfield 4, Massachusetts

CATALOG GIVEN! Beautifully illustrated! United States Stamps, Bargains in Packs, Albums & Collector's Supplies. Special Offers! HARRIS & CO., 101 Transit Bldg., BOSTON, MASS.

WOW! \$1000 Worth Of Fun 10¢!

What a treasure hunt! Big package 500 Foreign Stamps, including airmails, pictorials and others from the world over; stamps worth up to 25¢ each. This offer sent for 10¢ to approval applicants only. JAMESTOWN STAMP CO., Dept. 90, Jamestown, N.Y.

EXTRA MONEY for yourself, Club or Church. Take orders for Robinson finest Christmas assortments. Sell on sight. Also lovely All-Occasion boxes and gift Stationery items. Plastics. Write for boxes on approval and FREE samples on Name-Imprinted Christmas cards. ROBINSON CARDS, Dept. A5, Clinton, Mass.

200 Different Stamps including F.D.A. TAXABLE 5¢. Only 5¢ to approval applicants! RYRLON STAMP CO., Dept. 1A, SPRINGFIELD, MASS.

GIVEN! "THE STAMP FINDER" Tells at a glance the country to which any stamp belongs. 32-pages illustrated. Includes valuable "Stamp Collector's Dictionary". Also Treasures and World's Ten Rarest Stamps. Also Approvals. GARCELON STAMP CO., Box 1107, Calais, Me.

200 Different Stamps ONLY to APPROVAL BUYERS. Contains stamps worth up to 15¢ each! LITTLETON STAMP CO., LITTLETON 14, N.H. 3¢

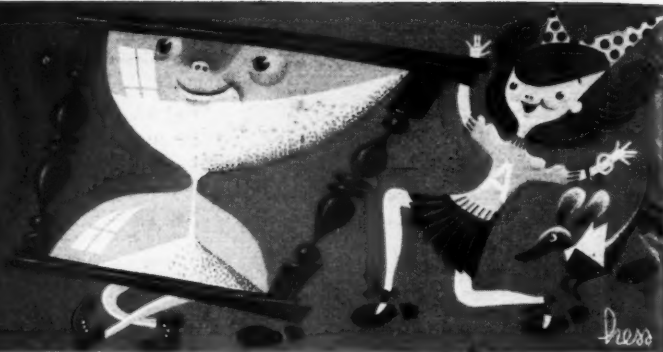
200 BRITISH EMPIRE STAMPS ONLY 3¢ to APPROVAL BUYERS KENMORE, Dept. 15, Arlington 74, Mass.

GIVEN! Irish Commemorative Collection, including Rebellion Issue with approvals. 3¢ Postage. Raymax, 123-G William St., NYC 7

What Are "Approvals"?

"Approvals," or "approval sheets," mean sheets with stamps attached which are made up and sent by dealers. The only obligation on the part of the recipient of "Approvals" is that the stamps must be returned promptly and in good condition, or paid for. The price of each stamp is on the sheet and the collector should detach those which he wishes to buy, in good order as when received, enclosing with it the price of the stamps he has detached and, most important, his name, street address, city, postal zone number, State, and the invoice number.

In Step with the Times



by LLOYD WELDON

Zip It Up

Imagine how you'd feel if you invented a new gadget and no one used it for more than twenty years! That was the predicament of Whitcomb L. Judson, a Chicago engineer, who got tired of lacing his high boots every day and invented the slide fastener, now better known as the zipper.

Mr. Judson took out his first patent in 1893 and his last in 1905—but all in vain. His slide fastener was universally considered a foolish gadget, nowhere near as efficient as the good old hook and eye, and his slogan, "A pull and it's done," brought him few customers. Though he continued to peddle the contraption from door to door, he concentrated on other inventions.

In 1914, after Judson had died and his business had collapsed, another company produced a more satisfactory slide fastener which soldiers in the First World War used on their money belts. Then a galoshes manufacturer put the fasteners on overshoes, called them "zippers," and business boomed! The gadget was adapted for use on women's and children's clothes and women's handbags, until today every imaginable item is closed with a zipper. Even the ninety-five-foot rugs in New York's Waldorf-Astoria hotel are held together by one of the world's longest zippers, and zipped apart into sections for cleaning purposes.

Zipper manufacturers also boast that, except for buttons, their product does not displace any old stand-by, and in some cases has even led to the creation of new items. For instance, the envelope brief case, the roll bag, and numerous other new luggage designs would never have been possible if a means of closing them had not been invented first. Manufacturers have put out zippers in metal and plastic and in all lengths and weights. During the war, production of all zippers was slowed down, except those used on military clothing and those that closed the watertight coverings on Bibles carried by servicemen. But today, you can buy zippers on everything from babies' clothes to bathing suits, tobacco pouches to trunks, and vacuum cleaner bags to tents!

Stand Clear

"The Fourth of July," said President John Adams, "ought to be solemnized with pomp and parade, bonfires and illuminations, from one end of this continent to the other."

This month, millions of Americans will follow President Adams' advice, using brilliant Roman candles, shooting stars, and

spectacular "set pieces." And the result, as usual, will probably be expensive both in money and lives. For during that time, over eight million dollars will literally go up in smoke; and safety experts are warning that more Americans have died in July Fourth celebrations since 1900 than were killed in the Revolutionary War.

To cut the accident toll, nine States have passed laws prohibiting firecrackers, and most cities have strict ordinances governing their use. Many people must, therefore, content themselves with watching public fireworks displays set off by professional pyrotechnicians. Although such displays are

on July Fourth, and for other celebrations.

During the early part of the last war, fireworks dealers wondered why the Army was buying up all their available back stocks. The mystery was solved by the last major fireworks display for the duration. As our men landed in North Africa, a tremendous display lighted the sky—eagles, American flags, set pieces of Washington and Lincoln—a signal that the Americans were landing!

Atomic Clock

When someone says "atomic" you probably don't connect it with the word "clock."

But in the past few months, scientists have been working on a clock, keyed to atomic energy, which is so accurate that its error is estimated at one second every three hundred years! This clock will not be used in every household, of course, but by the U. S. Bureau of Standards in giving out time signals, and by planetariums and other important scientific projects.

For most of man's history, time has been measured by the earth's rotation. But for such sciences as astronomy, this method is not accurate enough, because the earth's speed of rotation deviates by a few seconds from one year to the next. Even a fraction of a second's error may make a difference of several hundred thousand miles in computing movements of the stars.

Last winter, Dr. Harold Lyons, thirty-five year old chief of the Bureau of Standards' microwave section, got an idea for the atomic clock, which is now on display in Washington. Set into two seven-foot metal cabinets, the clock has a dial which appears at the top and looks like a conventional office clock. Here's how it works:

A small quartz crystal generates electric current which is stepped up to a frequency of about 23,870 megacycles a second. These microwaves are run through a copper coil containing ammonia gas. Ammonia molecules absorb waves at only one frequency—23,870 megacycles. An error signal comes out of the tube if the frequency is not exactly right; otherwise no signal is heard. If the signal does come out, the crystal automatically adjusts the clock to the movement of the molecules.

Since the movement of molecules is always exactly the same, the clock is one hundred percent perfect, deviation of one second every three hundred years being due to difficulty in adjusting the man-made machinery to such perfection. And so, for the first time in history, man can set his watch by the fundamental rhythms of the universe!

THE END

QUICKIE QUIZ

On July 4, 1884, the Statue of Liberty was presented to the United States. How much do you know about this landmark?

1. What country presented it to the United States?
2. On what island, in what harbor, is it located?
3. Which hand is upraised?
4. What famous newspaperman helped raise money for its pedestal?
5. What President dedicated the monument?

ANSWERS

5. Grover Cleveland.
Harbor. 3. Right hand. 4. Joseph Pulitzer.
1. France. 2. Bedloe's Island, New York

safe to observe, they are very dangerous to manufacture. Some of our largest fireworks plants consist of dozens of little huts, each provided with doors on two or three sides so that the solitary worker can get out in a hurry in case of explosion! The ingredients for fireworks displays, besides being dangerous, are highly secret. Usually only the worker and his family know how to make his particular type of fireworks, and they pass down the secret from generation to generation. Even the company which hires the worker knows only the finished product.

Fireworks have been popular through centuries of Chinese history but in Europe, from the thirteenth to the eighteenth centuries, they were used only as a weapon to frighten enemy armies. In the nineteenth century the British began using rockets and flares to entertain the customers at resorts, tea gardens, and bowling greens. The custom spread to the United States, where fireworks are used all over the country



Attention— GIRL SCOUTS!

If you are a Registered Girl Scout, you can easily earn extra money for your Troop Treasury this summer. All you have to do is talk to your friends who are not Girl Scouts about *THE AMERICAN GIRL*. When you secure a subscription from them, you earn money for your own Troop. Check with your Troop Leader right away. If she needs further details on this plan, we will gladly send them to her.



Yes, you bet it is . . . especially when your friend may be away at summer camp or just not home when you want to read her copy of *THE AMERICAN GIRL*.

Think how you'd feel if you missed the first installment of the new mystery serial that will begin in the September issue (see page 46 of this issue). It's something that thousands of you have been clamoring for. Jam-packed with thrills and excitement, it's wonderful reading, and you won't want to miss a single word of it or any of the short stories, either.

How about all that cooking you'll want to do to entertain the crowd or impress the family? Each issue of *THE AMERICAN GIRL* gives you yummy recipes that will have your friends raving when you serve them these delicious dishes.

And clothes . . . we'll keep you posted on the very latest fashion news for all occasions. And, if you like to make your own . . . *THE AMERICAN GIRL* pattern pages are filled with new designs to help you.

So, if you are borrowing your friend's copy of *THE AMERICAN GIRL*, or if your own subscription hasn't much longer to go, by all means fill out the coupon below and send it to us right away. Make sure now that you will have your own copy of each issue containing the new mystery story and have lots of fun reading *THE AMERICAN GIRL* every month!

Yes!

I want **MY OWN COPY** every month

AG 7-49

THE AMERICAN GIRL
155 East 44th Street
New York 17, New York

Please send me *THE AMERICAN GIRL* every month. I enclose:

- | | |
|---|---|
| <input type="checkbox"/> \$3.00 for 2 years—24 issues | <input type="checkbox"/> New Subscription |
| <input type="checkbox"/> \$2.00 for 1 year—12 issues | <input type="checkbox"/> Renewal |
| <input type="checkbox"/> \$1.00 for 6 months—6 issues | |

My Name is _____

My Address is _____

City _____ P.O. Zone No. _____ State _____

For foreign and Canadian subscriptions—add 60¢ a year for postage.

"Okay—everybody gets a print!"

There's smooth sailing ahead when snaps are in the wind.
They add to the fun, make good times even better. And how
the crowd likes to look them over later! That's why everyone says,
"Don't forget—a print for me!"
Eastman Kodak Company,
Rochester 4, N.Y.

Kodak Film
gets the picture.
It's the film in the
familiar yellow box.

Kodak

KODAK IS A TRADE-MARK

